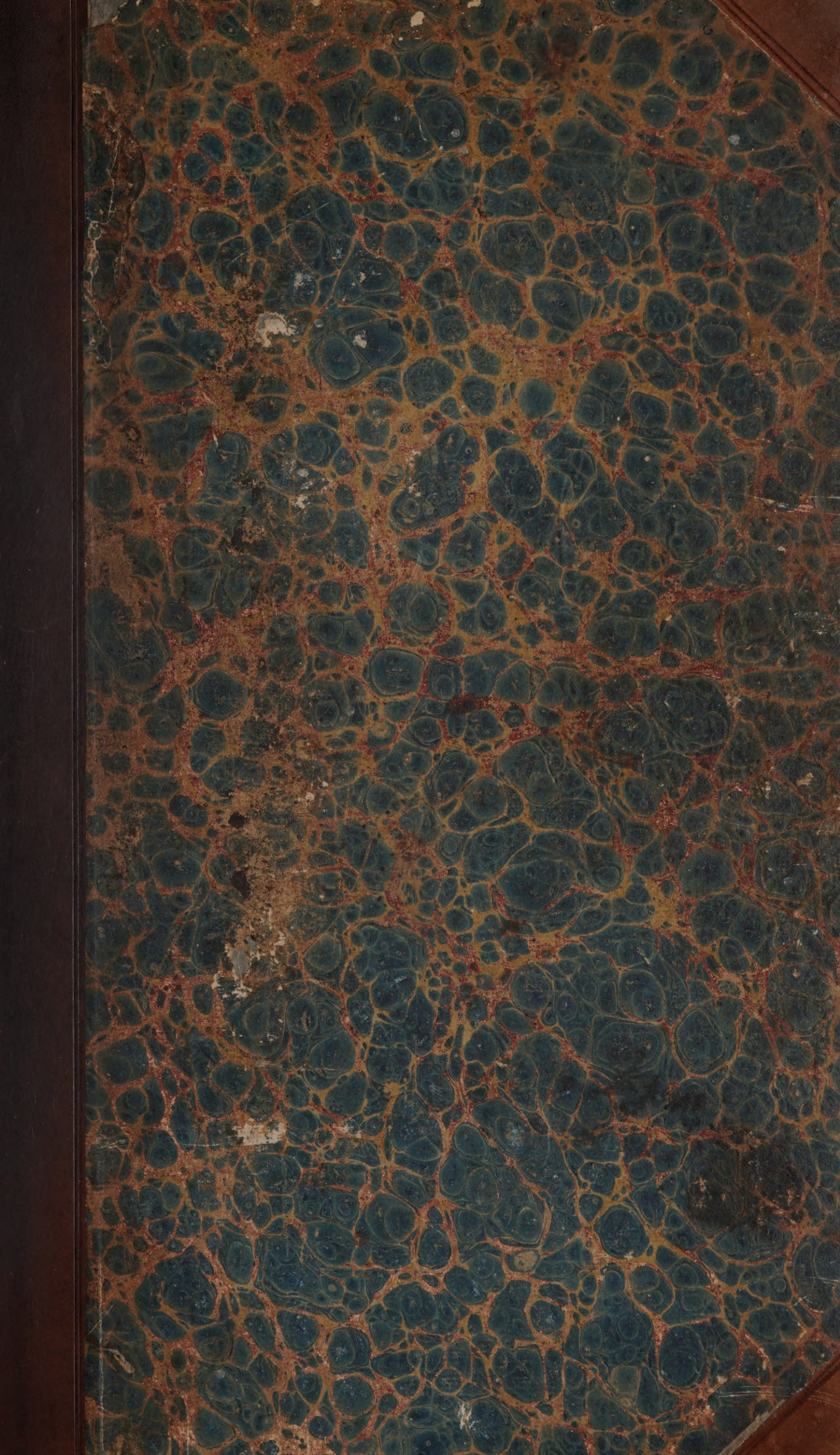






10

Wm. Landz Ines DE Schulte

I hereby to take notice that on and after
January 1. 1842. he it understood that I & E. M.
will agree to pay to D. S. B. or order or
demand the sum of twenty five or thirty
three p^{cs} or p^{rs}

L.A. 4

Yours Respectfully,
242

282

688

146

98

342

314

1-51

B, C, D, E, F

For Value Received I promise
saye to ~~the~~ an demand or Order
of Ten thousand dollars for carrying
royage in the Boat Aurora of
Joseph Marshall, bound to the North
the Pacific Ocean with full
freight rate

Rev. A. B. Dickson

Park Laura

Missouri Aug 18th 1862

Dear Sir enclosed please find Check for £5.82
which pings are set up to day & 8 etc you
are

478

5-86

1064

360

1584

240

1728

77

850

300

1.00
2.00

204
115

150

15-04

1094

766

1891

1860

2282

300
75

1200

400

3-0

208.

633

02.08

...

18

397
Private Memorandum Page

1st George E. Mills. Sailed 3rd Mate of the Ship Leonidas. Captain J. D. Oliver. from Sumatra July 10th A.D. 1855. bound two cruises and then to Valparaiso (Chili) there to be discharged

Sailed in the Bark Mary Frances. Captain J. Peule. as 2nd Mate bound Home. from Valparaiso April 5th A.D. 1856

Sailed from Sandwich Islands November 24th A.D. 1854. in the Ship Sara. Captain J. B. Lawrence. as 4th Mate. for the Voyage

Caught a sperm whale. March 28 - 1855 in Latitude $00^{\circ} 50' N$ $88^{\circ} 00'$ West Longitude

April 19th "55. Caught two Sperm Whales Latitude $01^{\circ} 10'$ North. $83^{\circ} 20'$ West Longitude

August 19th "55. Caught one sperm whale Latitude $00^{\circ} 30' S$ $85^{\circ} 20'$ West in the Leonidas

September = one whale Latitude $08' N$ 88° West
No more at present. George E. Mills

George Edgar Mills George Edgar Mills

W. P. M. W. P. M.

Care whale September 22 Latitude $1^{\circ} 00'$ North Longitude $83^{\circ} 30'$ West 1855

W. P. M. W. P. M. W. P. M. W. P. M. W. P. M. W. P. M. W. P. M.

Pantedoon Ship Java

Jova.

Remarks! H.C. = H.C. = H.C. =

I am now going to keep a Journal in the following Pages. of the evolutions which eventually take place on Board. } or at least all that is worth mentioning as having any Interest { Ship Para. of New Bedford. of which J. R. Lawrence is Master. We are out of Sandwich Islands two months and twenty days. without any success in our occupation with a few exceptions. we are bound down the coast of South Mexico and Guatemala. from Cerro Islands. where we fell in with several ships engaged in our Business. They having seen nothing. with the exception of the Ship Phillip Del Rago. of N.B. she having taken a sperm whale of thirty Barrels. &c.

I have given a brief outline of the time since leaving the Sandwich Islands. and propose to commence February 18th 1855 and inform the reader of everything worth Note, that transpires on Ship Board of which I am - was - and ^{am} an eye witness

Yours Respectfully

Serge. C. Mills.

Ship Para.

Thursday February 15th A.D. 1855.

My Dear Uncle Ned (Not part of song) &c

It is your turn to write to me but I can not wait ~~for your letter~~ I will write again and see if I can get an answer. I go to school here in the little school-house now but a while ago I went to school in the village there ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{not} a very large school this term only 36 scholars but some terms they have had a hundred. we here have got 18 scholars which is a very large ~~number~~ number for us to have. We are all well as usual I believe George & Eliza have just gone to sleep so Ned & I thought we would improve ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{while} ~~time~~ when it is still. now Uncle Ned I hope you will answer this short note for if you don't I am afraid I shall get discouraged and not write again but I am not going to write any more till I get a good long letter from you give my love to all of the good people down to Boston but keep a larger share for yourself be - your ever affectionate Nephew S. C. Mills.

Ship Java Bound South

Thursday, February 15th A.D. 1855

Commence with light and variable breezes from the N.E. all sail set. that could draw, at 12. M. the Thermometer stood 74. degrees. the atmosphere being hazy and thick. the Horizon scarce being observable.

The watch being employed in breaking out the hold for small stores &c. numerous small fish are sporting around the ship. which assures us that we are not alone. The ship steering E.S.E. the latter part continues the same

Latitude 12° 38' North.

Longitude 91° 03' West.

Friday, February 16th

These twenty four hours two knot breezes throughout the day varying from N.W. to West. steering E.S.E. The crew employed in setting up the lower fore rigging at 5. P. M. caught a shark. the atmosphere being thick and hazy and no wind so closes the day

Latitude 12° 10' North

Longitude 90. 12' West

Saturday, February 17th

Begins with light breezes from the Northward and Eastward variable to N. & N.E. the watch employed in setting up the lower main riggers and wetting hold. the latter part a dead calm and rough sea. Cleared up decks for Sunday

Latitude 11. 45' North

Longitude 89. 40. West

Sunday February 18th

The first part of these twenty four hours three knot Breeze from the North & P. East. steering E.S.E. Sunday is a day of rest to a sailor in a small way and our Boys takes advantage of all such chances. Latter part of these twenty four hours light winds and rough sea.

Latitude 11. 32. Longitude 90. 00

Ship Java. Bound South.

Monday February 19th

By Observation our Latitude was but three miles to the south of our Latitude yesterday, quite a good breeze which gradually decreased to a dead calm. The watch employed in setting up the Mizen rigging. Nothing in sight worth Note. Various small jobs all over the ship.

Latitude 11.29. North

Longitude 89.07

Tuesday February 20th

Begins with Royal Breezes from the North-east and gradually veers round to the North-east and East-east. At daylight saw a sail on our Lee Beam which proves to be a steamship bound to the East-east. and a school of Black fish close to.

During the day saw several schools of Black fish. The watch are employed on various jobs which amounts to Nothing worth Note at Six P. M. Lanced a Black Fish from the Ship. Lost the Lancer by the warp parting at sundown the steamer was ahead of the Ship, hull down.

Latitude 10.34 N.

Longitude 88.06 W.

Wednesday February 21st

Begins with strong Breeze from N. E. At sunrise clewed up top gallant sails and flying jib and commenced setting up the Back stays and spring ditto, got through at 12 M. There is quite a tide running here, setting to the N. W. almost direct against us, towards the latter part of the day it moderated down to a light Breeze. The Captain got a lunar observation, the correction to the Chronometer time was five seconds to slow. No more worth Note.

Latitude 09.18. North

Longitude 88.01. West

Ship Java Bound For Water

Tuesday February 22th = A.D. 1855

Commences with light breezes from North and East steering East. Saw several Finbacks around the ship. watch employed in setting up the head rigging at 11 A.M. saw the Land bearing N.E. by N. distant seventy miles at sunset saw a Huge Turtle close to the ship. The nights are heavy and thick with a heavy dew falling.. Latitude 08. 59. N. Longitude 86. 00. W.

Friday February 23th

Commences with light gales from the N.E. steering East by South, the watch employed in making spinnars. The Lazzet is in sight bearing North East at 3 P.M. the wind hauled round to N.W. saw nothing more worth note.

Latitude 08. 50.
Longitude 85. 49.

Saturday February 24th

Begins with light winds from N.E. ship steering East at 2 P.M. the wind hauled round to the South consequently we wore ship and altered our course to East by South. Saw nothing but the land worth note watch employed in breaking out water wetting hold. At four P.M. cleared up decks for Sunday.

Latitude 08. 55. N.

Longitude 84. 55. W.

Sunday February 25th

Commences with light winds from N.W. ship steering East by South at daylight saw the Island of Camo. bearing East and the Main Land. Saw several Hump Backs during the day. At sundown we luffed to with the Main yard aback. Supposed to be close to the mouth of the Gulf of Dulce where we're going. Latitude 08. 40 Longitude 84. 00.

Ship Para In the Gulf of Tulce

Monday March 4th A.D. 1855

Getting off coconuts and hunting. getting off sand and pretty pieces of wood. &c. So continues all the day

Tuesday March 5th

At daylight got under weigh and stood out the bay. saw three canoes lowered down a boat to see if any of our men was in them not finding any came aboard and commenced to clean up decks and stow the anchors. at ten A.M. saw a schooner standing in to the gulf. at four P.M. caught a porpoise decks cleared up ready to let it pipe

Wednesday March 6th

Commences with light winds St. N. W. At ten o'clock A.M. a dead calm. At two a light breeze springing up from the W. S. W. the ship being on the S. E. we wore round and stood S. by E. the latter part continues the same.

Latitude 10° 28' North
Longitude 82° 30' West

Thursday March 7th

Beginning with favorable winds from the E. S. E. Ship steering S. by W. Saw nothing north note The watch employed in eating coconuts as many as they wish for the 1st Mate in making a boatsail. others repairing.

Friday March 8th

These twenty-four hours favorable gales from the W. Ship steering S. by W. Saw several fish backs during the day. latter part the same

Latitude 15° 08'
Longitude 87° 12'

The Ship Java Bound
Saturday March 9th A.D. 1855

Commences
with steady breezes from the East and
steering West. The watch are looking for
the want of something to do.

Saw nothing to day worth note but a
Big Bound North. Longitude. $84^{\circ} 20' W.$

Latitude $04^{\circ} 50' N.$
Sunday March 11th

Begins with fair
winds from the East and Ship steering
S.W. by W. The crew employed as
usual cleaning themselves. The old
man at about 5 P.M. threw a coar-
overboard and hauled up the yards
for hulk.

Latitude $04^{\circ} 45' N.$

Longitude $86^{\circ} 12' W.$

Monday March 12th

Begins with good
breezes from the S.E. At daylight set
the courses and stood along on a wind
heading S.S.E. Saw nothing this day
worth note.

Latitude $04^{\circ} 01' N.$

Longitude $87^{\circ} 21' W.$

Tuesday March 13th

Commences with
light airs and calms from the E.S.E.
Ship steering by the wind heading from S
to S.S.W. at one half past three saw a spot
supposed to be a fin back. The watch employed
in filling the rigging to the Main, Spencer
and Taff.

Latitude $03^{\circ} 34' N.$

Longitude $87^{\circ} 40' W.$

Wednesday March 14th

Commences
with light airs and calms from the
East and by South. Ship steering by
the wind heading S by W. The
watch employed in overhauling
the rigging and sails per

To The Galapagos Islands

Can-

Wednesday March 14th A.D. 1855
At ten P.M. raised a school of sperm whales
an our Sea quarter of cows and calves
we lowered down all four boats leaning coopers
and the Steward aboard. It being good weather
and the whales again to the leeward.
We chased them till sundown got close on
several times but not near enough to strike
came aboard, wore ship and stood south
All hands pretty well tired.

Sup... Latitude 03--10 N
Longitude 88.20

Thursday March 15th
Begins with light
winds from the E.S.E. heading S.E. &
the watch especially those aft were em-
ployed in clearing out all four staterooms
and killing Bed Bugs & of which
there is any quantity saw nothing
this day worth note

Latitude 02.50 N
Longitude 89.20 W

Friday March 16th
Hammers with
pretty strong winds from the S.E. Ship
steering S.W. by S. At 12 M. saw large white
water on our Sea Bow. Saw nothing more
worth note Very Lazy times All
hands are eager for off fish

Latitude 02.16

Saturday March 17th
Begins with light
winds from the East and by South.

Ship on the Starboard tack heading
S.E. the watch employed in clearing
up decks for Sunday At Sundown
saw the Land Bearing S.E. Distant 10
miles one of the Galapagos Islands

Latitude 01.13 N
At three & P.M. Longitude 91.10 W

Ship Para Cruising

Sunday March 18th A.D. 1855

Commences with light winds from the S.E. The ship steering by the wind on the Starboard tack. At Sunrise saw a white water on the Sea Beam. a Hump Back. At 8 A.M. saw two two sails on our Sea Bow. Standing on the other tack at 12 M. about ship, and kept off for a Bark. Saw a school of Black fish. The wind dying away the old man lowered away the Starboard Boat and went aboard the Bark Cape Horn ^{higgon} of Dartmouth Mass.

Latitude $00^{\circ} 37' N$
Sup. Longitude $81^{\circ} 50' W$

Monday March 19th

Commences with light airs and calms saw the two sails we saw yesterday one running off the Cape Horn Sigeon keeping company with us. at 1 P.M. saw white water on the Sea Beam got the Boats ready but proved to be forpaises the Breeze springing up stood in for the Island of Abbermarle distant 80 miles. the latter part the same a strong current running to the Westward. The Latitude and Longitude about the same as they were yesterday. Nothing more worth note

Tuesday March 20th

Begins with light winds from the E. Steering by the wind saw the bark astern of us a breeze springing up we stood in for the Island of Abbermarle. at 4 P.M. saw a school of Black Fish we hauled aboard for the Bark and went aboard of him. The Captain has got his wife and two children with him No more worth note.

After Sperm Whales 1855

Wednesday March 21st A.D. 1855

Commences with favorable winds from the N.E. Ship steering S.E. At 7 A.M. Saw the Rodonda Rock Bearing S. distant twenty miles we saw the Bark last standing off shore. At 7 P.M. saw a school of Black Fish Ship standing in for Albermarle Distant thirty miles No more worth Note.

Thursday March 22nd

Commences with light winds and calms at 7 A.M. we wore ship and stood off from the land we are trying to get to the Northward of the Island as fast as we can. at 7 P.M. about ship. course E.N.E. saw nothing to day worth Note

Friday March 23rd

Begins with airs and Calms from all points course E.N.E. saw nothing this day worth Note The Second Mate is sick and consequently off duty.

Saturday March 24th

Commences with light winds from the S.E. Ship on the Starboard Tack heading E.N.E. saw nothing but the land on the Rear quarter the latter part wind at East Ship heads N.N.E.

The Second Mate is very bad. symptoms unknown. No more worth Note.

Sunday March 25th

Commences with light winds from S.E. Ship on the Starboard Tack. close to the wind saw nothing to day worth Note All hands are very anxious to see whales The Second Mate is no better to day Aboard ship is a poor place for sickness still wee do all we can for the poor fellow

Ship Para Cruising for Whales

Monday March 26th A.D. 1835

Begins with light winds from S.E. close by the wind on the Larboard tack. Less A.M. strong winds S.E. Decreases towards the latter part bent a fly jib saw nothing worth note.

Tuesday March 27th

Commences with strong winds from S.E. Ship heading Eget on the Larboard tack. Rebuilt the fore topgallant sail and main Royal to step in some cloths. saw nothing this day worth note The Second Mate is some better fever has left.

Latitude 02.13. N.
Longitude 88.10. W.

Wednesday March 28th

Commences with strong winds from S.E. Ship on the Larboard tack heading N.E. watch employed in mending sails saw nothing worth note The Second Mate is a little better

Thursday March 29th

Commences with strong winds from S.E. Ship close to the wind on the Larboard tack The watch employed in repairing old sails &c. At 1 P.M. saw white water on our lee bow proved to be porpoises. The Second Mate is a little better.

Friday March 30th

Commences with strong winds from south. Ship heading N.E. on the Larboard tack saw nothing this day worth note The watch employed in repairing old sails. The Second Mate is quite smart. At 4 P.M. about ship and about N.W. by the wind

Ship Java Cruising for Sperm Whales

Saturday March 31st A.D. 1855

All these twenty four hours strong winds from the South. close by the wind on the Starboard tack heading S.W. by W. Saw nothing this day worth note. The Second Mate is getting better fast. Repairing old sails &c. At 3 P.M. about ship and stood on the Starboard tack heading N.E. by E.

Latitude 01.10. North
Longitude 86.57. West.

Sunday April 1st
April 1st A.D.

Commenced with light winds from the south. The ship is trying to get to the southward consequently is on the tack she can head the night. Saw nothing to day worth note. The Second Mate, Mr Martin is getting well fast to day is one for, Surkers. — — —

Monday April 2nd

Commenced with light winds from the South. Ship beating to windward, broke out water &c. Saw nothing worth note. Latitude 00.23' N
Longitude 86.48. W.

Tuesday April 3rd

Commenced with light winds from S.E. Ship beating up to windward employed in repairing old sails &c. Saw nothing worth note to day.

Wednesday April 4th

Commenced with light winds from S. Ship standing to the South as as high as possible at 3 P.M. Saw a school of Black fish and white water to windward. Suspected to be porpoises Mr Martin resumed duty to day.

Latitude 01.00 South
Longitude 87.12. West

Ship Java Cruising for Whales.

Thursday April 5th A.D. 1855.

Commenced with strong winds from South. Ship on the Starboard tack heading east. Saw nothing to day worth note. Towards the latter part the wind gradually decreased to a light breeze.

Latitude 07.00 South.

Longitude 86.30 West.

Friday April 6th

Commenced with light winds from the northward. The Ship beating to the South at six P.M. saw a school of Black Fish lowered down and succeeded in taking four. took them alongside and skinned them.

Saturday April 7th

Commenced with light winds from South at 8 A.M. Lowered down for Black Fish and captured two. Noble fellows, at 11 A.M. saw a sail and made the necessary signals for a chase. It proved to be the Ship Mary Ann, of Fair Haven, Dalton. Master, one week out of Saiti. with 50 barrels sperm oil Bound to the off shore Ground.

Sunday April 8th

Commenced with light winds from South East, Ship beating to the Southward. at 9 A.M. saw a sail going off N.E. at 4 P.M. got every thing ready and commenced trying but we've got some fine barrels of Black Fish oil to try and therefore we take the night for it seeing it's so hot in the daytime.

A Chase, a Sailor Phrase for ships. Speaking and better paying visits to each other.

Ship Java Cruising for Whales

Monday April 9th A.D. 1855

Commenced with light winds from S.E. Employed in clearing up decks washing off &c. broke out for a stow down of 12 barrels of Black Fish oil At 10 A.M. saw a school of Black Fish. at two P.M. saw a sail to windward during W.S.W. at 4 P.M. saw a school of B.F. at 7 P.M. saw a school of Black Fish The ground is lively here but no sperm whales can be seen Hope On - Hope Over.

Tuesday April 10th

Commenced with light winds {S.E. trades} and heavy sea. The watch employed in refitting rigging &c. &c. saw a Fin Back and a school of Porpoises. At night as one of the forward crew was coming down from the Mizen Royal Mast Head he reached the lower futtock shrouds and being ahead of the man to the main. They were racing he waited until he should be even with him he kept swinging himself to and fro at last his hand slipped and down he came striking on the capers gangway and rolled off on the deck he was stunned but at last he came too. he was not much hurt, at least by appearance he was lanced but got no blood I'm afraid him considerable do doubt, and shall miss him for he was a good man

Latitude 03 08 South
Longitude 86.28 West

Wednesday April 11th

Began with light winds and heavy sea. At 9 A.M. saw a sail on our Lee beam with head yards aback. at 2 1/2 P.M. saw white water on our Lee bow. proved to be Black Fish. At 5 P.M. saw another school of Black Fish. Also Porpoises and Grampuses. during the day had several light squalls of rain. The man that was hurt last night is better to day but very sore. Watch repairing old running straps. blocks. &c. &c.

Ship Java Cruising for Whales

Thursday April 12th A.D. 1835

All these twenty four hours light trade winds and smooth weather Ship on the Starboard tack heading to the South and East. at 4 P.M. saw a school of Black Fish. Lowered down all four boats and got one spiece. Towed them aboard and cleave them away got through at 11 P.M. we then braced forward and called the watch and went below the Starboard watch.

Latitude 04.20 S,
Longitude 87.00. W.

Friday April 13th

Commences with light trade winds and smooth weather Ship on the Starboard tack. at 9 A.M. saw a school of Black Fish lowered down four boats but did not catch any come aboard. Heaved up the boats and stood South by East. At 3 P.M. saw a school of grampuses. also farther ship at the same time. The man that fell from aloft is getting on very well.

Saturday April 14th

Commences with light trade winds and smooth sea. Ship on the E. t. heading S. N. E. At 12 M. saw a sail on our Starboard bow off before the wind spoke the ship which was the Harbinger of Wharport Capt Cornell bound to cruise four days from Paiti, Peru.

Sunday April 15th

Commences with light trade winds and smooth weather at 8 A.M. kept the ship off to North with the calculations of making the Equator again. during the day we saw a number of schools of Black Fish but they were going quick to the windward. At 12 M. started the works to bail out our last Black Fish.

Latitude 03.15 S
Longitude 88.17 W.

Ship Jan: cruising for Sperm Whales

Monday April 16th A.D. 1855

Commenced with light trade winds and pleasant weather. during the day we saw several schools of Black Fish. Ship Steering North, watch employed in doing small work all over the Ship. We let our best and prettiest dog go to the Mate of the Harbinger we miss him very much.

Tuesday April 17th

Commenced with light trade winds and pleasant weather. saw three schools of Black Fish during the day. at 1/2 past six P.M. saw spouts close to the ship. Lowered thinking they were sperm whales but proved to be Fin Backs hove aback, took in to, gallant sails untill

Wednesday April 18th

At six A.M. saw sperm whales astern going N.E. lowered down and chased them about twenty miles. with a strong breeze the whales brought two and we succeeded in capturing two cow whales. took them alongside and got everything ready to cut them in

and took Thursday April 19th

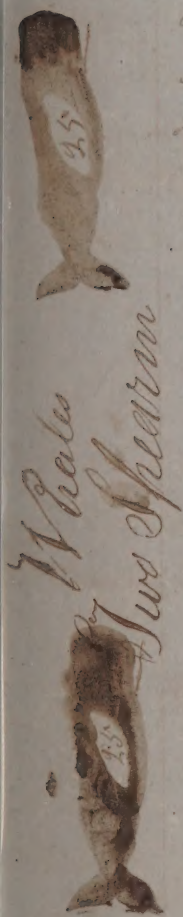
Commenced to cut in the whales at 5 1/2 A.M. and got them out of them in by 1 1/2 P.M. Commenced to clear up decks and start the works by 2 P.M. when we saw the watch. And the Starboard watch went below.

Latitude 0.0. 02" N.

No Longitude.

Friday April 20th

Commenced with light trade winds and smooth weather. watch employed in boiling out. Etc... saw a Fin Back during the day, getting the Boats ready for another boat with cems if we get a chance. which we hope to soon, this fair has given us an Appetite for more



Ship Java. After Sperm Whales

Saturday April 21st A.D. 1855

Commences with light S.E. trade winds and pleasant weather. Employed in cooling down, clearing up decks and washing off. This fair, has turned up 47 barrels of Sperm. Saw a school of Black fish at 6 P.M. at dark. Luffed too on the Starboard tack. With the main yard hauled aback. To await the rising of the morning sun. Then another days work will be begun.

Sunday April 22nd 1855

Which commences with quite strong S.E. trades: and heavy swell saw white water at 1 P.M. three times, saw nothing more of it at 4 P.M. coopersed three casks of oil that was taking no more until.

Monday April 23rd

Commences with strong S.E. trades. at 8 A.M. saw a school of Black fish. At noon the wind died away to a calm almost and so continued through the day. about ship at 11 P.M. on the Starboard tack.

Tuesday April 24th

Begins with light breeze continues through the day saw whale at three P.M. Lowered down and got one by the Mate. Saw a sail all day on our weather quarter. got everything ready for cutting. on.

Wednesday April 25th

Commences with strong winds and rough weather. got our whale cut up by 8 A.M. Made sail on the Starboard tack. At ten A.M. saw whale on the weather beam going to windward. closed in on by with the ship.

Boat
in case of
distress

all put forward
down three boats
and the S.B. strong
to be away, if
the main a flag
is being shot.

Ship Java After Spinn Whales 1855

Thursday April 26th

Started the work last night at 5 P.M., this morning strong S.E. trades and rough weather watch trying out, got through at 5 P.M. cleared up the decks, washed off and huffed too on the Starboard tank

Longitude 83.28 West

Latitude 0 0.40 North

Friday April 27th

Commenced with light South East trades and smooth weather at 8 A.M. saw white water on our Lee quarter Trawl, and no more watch employed in Breaking out. Fore Hold, clearing up the Bessons Decks. Breaking out for Flour, Coffee, Sugar, &c. &c. Ship alternately, on one tack then on the other, sometimes running off. At others, beating up to windward, about noon the same Latitude and Longitude all the time this morn. we are cruising off Se Camboja or Longitude 83.00 West; Latitude 00.00.

Saturday April 28th

Commenced with strong S.E. trades. at daylight saw a Bark standing to the westward on the Starboard tack saw nothing of interest during the day the Afternoon cleared up decks for Sunday wet the Hold, broke up for Mollasses, &c. and washed off, repairing the Starboard Boat.

Sunday April 29th

Commenced with strong S.E. trades. saw nothing of interest during the day passing off as Sunday usually do. &c. had some rain this morning just enough to wet the Decks.

Poetry..... By George E. Mills.
Cora Lee.

On the banks of your blue river,
Where the golden lilies grow,
Lined sweet, Cora Lee,
There with Floras gems overlaid
Wandered oft that fair young maiden,
Gentle, lovely, Cora Lee

Golden, were her sunny tresses,
Waving in the winds caresses
As they floated free
In rich masses, soft and curly
Over the fair pink, white and peach
Of our Darling, Cora Lee.

Wildly her dark eyes are beaming
Ever is her fond heart dreaming
Of the deep, blue Sea.
Witching thoughts around it hover
Over its blue waves sailed the banner
Of our pure, sweet Cora Lee

At Laves Holy shrine low kneeling
His deep passions there revealing,
Said he wondrously
None could maid resist such wooing
His wild words were fast subduing
The poor heart of, Cora Lee

O my soul is sad and weary
Days and months is long and dreary
When away from thee
Thou and I naught else shall sever.
If thou wilt be mine forever.
Sweetest, Dearest Cora Lee.

Dear Uncle to Aunt.
I suppose you have forgotten me because we have
not written to you but we have not for we think

Poetry...

Bg...

George E. Mills.
Cora. See.

On the mossy bank reclining
Round his neck her soft arms twining
With Sweet, girlish glee
A fond "yes," she softly Breathing
While a blush is richly wreathing
The pure brow of "Cora See"

Long, long weary years of sadness,
Fraught with sorrow, not with gladness
All too slowly flee,
Woe, whom Cora's young heart cherished
Keath the dark waves, sadly furished
Far away from "Cora See"

O she was a winsome fair,
With her soft eyes bright and clear
Pure, Sweet, Cora See

In the grave yard, dark and lonely
There once played our loved and only
Darling, lost, lost, Cora See..

Ship Java April 28. 1853.
Cruising off De Cambas. Latitude 00°. 50' North
Longitude 83°. 30' 28" West
Bg George E. Mills, Fourth Lieutenant, of which
J. R. Lawrence is Master.

Dedicated to

Ship Java Cruising for Whales

Monday April 30th A.D. 1855.

Commences with strong S.E. Trades and rough weather At 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ A.M. saw a sail standing to the S.E. watch employed in cooping the oil preparatory to stowing down got through by 11 A.M. The Captain is fitting up the Starboard Boop after a new fashion. at 4 P.M. saw a school of Black Fish. Lowered for them but did not succeed in capturing any of them. came aboard and hoisted up the boats and stood W.N.W. close on the wind with the Starboard tacks aboard

Latitude 01.06. N.

No Longitude

Tuesday May 1st

Is Nature bright gay day
And sweet smiling May day
Which commences with pretty strong winds from S.E. Ship on the Starboard tack. at day light commenced to stow down our two last Fairs got through by 6 P.M. a good job done of which I am heartily thankful for saw nothing of interest but a Fin Back during the day. So Much for the first day of May

Wednesday May 2nd

Commences with strong winds and mean weather, saw a school of Black Fish. at 9 A.M. at 4 P.M. commenced to wash off the decks also to lye off the rails (= i.e. Bulwarks) got through at 6 P.M. and about Ship standing to the East and on the Starboard tack

Longitude 83. 20. W.

Latitude 01. 20. N.

Thursday May 3rd

Commences with light S.E. Trades. saw whales at 8 A.M. going to wind and quick. At 1 P.M. Lowered three boats for them. chased them till 5 P.M. and came aboard. Saw a sail on our weather bow standing to the Westward.

Ship Java Cruising in Longitude 83.° 00' W.

Friday May 4th A.D. Eighteen hundred fifty five
Commences with light S.E. trades
and smother weather Ship on the Larboard tack.
heading to the Westward. saw a sail at 9 A.M.
Black Fishing saw a number of schools of Black
Fish, porpoises. Saw Fish. and Grampases.
at 4 P.M. spoke the Bark Leonidas. 7 Months out
from the States. Oliver, Master.

Saturday May 5th
Commences with light S.E.
trades and hazy weather. saw a sail suppose it
to be the Leonidas. Astern till 2 P.M. when we
lost sight of her in the distance saw nothing
worth note during the day. at 4 P.M. cleared up
decks for Sunday, with Hotel. worked off D.C.

Sunday May 6th
Commences with light
S.E. trades and pleasant weather. Saw two sails
in the fore part of the day. At 4 P. saw a
school of Black Fish. Lowered down and caught
four hoisted them in and braced forward
the Main topsail on the Larboard tack.

Monday May 7th
Begins with strong
winds and rough sea saw whales at noon
Lowered down a. chased to windward got
one. Cow Whale to the Starboard boat. Saw
a sail at 4 P.M. coming towards us
got our whale alongside by 8 o'clock at
Night. quarter watches. to get ready to
cut in on

Tuesday May 8th

are Cow Whale
to the Starboard
Boat

Ship Java. Cruising in Longitude 83.00 W.

Tuesday May 8th 1855

Commenced cutting
in, at daylight with the wind at S.E.
saw a sail S.W. from us. got our
whale out in by 7 & A.M. saw whales on
our Sea quarter watch. and lowered down
three Boats. at 9 A.M. the Mate struck
fire 10 minutes after the Second Mate
struck and away went the rub. took
them alongside and commenced
cutting. got both the whales in by 9 P.M.
set the watch. and went below our
side. S.W.

Wednesday May 9th

Light winds to day
at S.E. Started the works at daylight
at 7 A.M. called all hands for the day to
clear up decks, and C. at 4 P.M. saw a sail
ahead we being on the Starboard. took nothing
more of interest to day

Thursday May 10th

Commenced with
light S.E. Trades. watch employed in boiling
saw a sail on our Sea bow all day. supposed
to be the Leonidas. saw nothing to day of
Interest

Friday May 11th

Coaled down the works
at 9 A.M. wind at South. saw nothing
of Interest. Clearing up decks &c.

Saturday May 12th

We washed off this morning
broke out for casks and hoops, saw
nothing of Note at 4 P.M. Wet hold and
cleared up decks for Sunday

are Bull whale to the Starboard
are cow whale to the starboard
Boats

Ship Java Cruising her Longitude 83 a. alt. West

Sunday May 13th In. o. Domin 1855

Strong winds all these twenty four hours. saw four sails at 4 P.M. all standing in to the Eastward. Nothing more worth Note. until -

Monday May 14th

Light winds all these twenty four hours from the South. saw a sail on our weather beam. spoke her. was. Ship Harbinger of Weipart. to day we coopered our oil preparatory to stowing down to-morrow which is

Tuesday May 15th

Commenced with light winds from the South. At daylight commenced to stow down our oil. saw a sail standing to the S.E. Ship Steering Nor. West by North at 5 P.M. got through stowing down. Luffed too on the starboard tack. saw a sail at 4 P.M. No more worth Note stowed down 25 barrels of sperm... sperm.. good. Luck.. for

Wednesday May 16th

Begins with strong winds from the South. saw a sail on our Starboard Beam. all day. Ship steering Nor West By North at 4 P.M. Luffed too on the Starboard tack. at W.S.W. also saw a school of Black Fish. No more of Interest to day.

Thursday May 17th

All these twenty four hours favorable winds at South At 10 A.M. saw a sail to windward. at 3 P.M. saw a school of Buo Ferrore. Nothing more of Interest to day - therefore to all this may passers. Etc. Etc. Etc. &c. &c. &c. And so forth

As the writer. Your humble Servant { thinks that there is not Interest Bastange, for the pains of reading it. We will; with your permission gentle Reader forthwith further Proceedings till further Notice G. E. Wells 3

Ship Java Cruising after Spum Whales

Dec 29 1876

Dear Nellie I am very much pleased with
my presents I never saw a kaleidoscope before
and I think it is very pretty, we have a
lyceum and we are going to have a meeting
one in one week from to nite we have got 100
~~scholarship~~ scholars this term and I think
I think likely there will be more

Fred W. Mills

all

F. R. D. W. MILLS

Fred

Fred W. Mills

all Vernon

all

Fred W. Mills

Fred W. Mills

all Vernon

Fred W. Mills

all

F. R. D. W. MILLS

Fred

Fred

Fred W. Mills

Fred W. Mills

all Vernon

Fred W. Mills

all

from Fred W. Mills

Fred W. Mills

all Vernon

all Vernon

all

from

1855
 Jan 1. Ship Mary of Nantucket Merchant Master
 20. Ship Thomas Dickenson of New Bedford Master
 28. Brig Bonparell of San Francisco, Sagres, Master.
 Feb 19. Bark Cape Horn Pigeon of Dartmouth Bay Master
 Mar 6. Ship Mary Ann of Fair Haven, Salmon, Master 48-1.1.1
 Apr 14. Ship Warbinger of Westport, Cornell, Master, 3. m. 3.
 May 8. Bark Leonidas of New Bedford. Olivar, Master 7 m. 1.1.
 May 14. Ship Warbinger of Westport. L. I. Cornell, Master. 100. sperm. 1.1.3
 May 30. Bark Clairsee of New Bedford Gifford Master. 40. sperm. 1.1.3

Ships Spoken in Eighteen Hundred & 55

Ships Spoken by the Ship Leonidas in 1855
beginning July 2th

Names.	Of.	Master.	oil
July S. Columbia	New Bedford		48 bbl. 1.1.1.



Miscellaneous, Characters.

1st The Captain, owing to many reasons, must take his turn first on the page as follows. Stands five feet nine inches or nothing, dark hair, ditto eyes. Grecian nose, small mouth, thin lips, prominent chin, dark whiskers, in good condition, florid complexion, and spare form, eccentric. Nations come on the globe, uses good language, fond of arguments, in Religious works, has a horrid disgust of Clergy, Missionaries, and the Bible, Reads practical works, for want of something better, likes a yarn now and then with inferiors, seeks information from every source, likes, bandos, Frankness, and Generosity, three particular qualities he does not possess. Seldom finds fault with anything performed correctly, very particular in his toilette, and admires it in others, loves cigars and Ginger pop, fond of fresh menses, such as soup, beef, porkers, whole meat, porpoises, ship, facks, flying fish, etc., but seldom obtains them, very fond of skylarking, tolerates it to a fault, swears immoderately, drinks very little rum, therefore seldom gets drunk, has a fondness for pets, such as dogs, cats, fies, and chickens, very fond of dress, and shows himself to advantage in a crowd, Crags after a Whale, knows how to catch one himself and likes to see others too, seldom shows fight except when mad, practices all streams, such as, first are the mountains and then on you (set down). Understands navigation to a ^{3^d} and can't be yell. He-ee, He-ee and catch a fish and ye He. Somebody.

Ship, Para

Feb. 21. A.D. 33.

By. Your Veritable
Searvant
George O. Wells

Miscellaneous. Characters.

2⁴⁵ The First Mate, owing to his Birth, takes the next page in Honor. Stand five feet and six inches, in his boots. a profusion of dark brown hair. Blue eyes. Roman Nose. Thick lips square chin, round face, and dark whiskers black complexion. Bulky form, and small hands. good humor in all cases permitting disparage little as a subject that is displeasing, but thinks the more. Treats all with candor and generosity. Never finds fault without a reason. mighty fond of novels, Romances, and Historical works, chews and smokes immoderately. Thinks of his dinner with pleasure, can eat anything. But prefers the best. Knows good liquor from experience and taste. No ordinary pains are taken at his Toilette but nevertheless would pass in a very large crowd. Hollerates fun and frolic to excess thinks on his own affairs before others, seldom goes to extremes but in the delightful pass away time of telling gosses Has a friendship for everybody that uses him with respect and conducts them rebuffs correctly. Never gets mad without a cause. Never shows fight when other ways is better. Acts according to propriety to the best of his knowledge. uses every precaution against accidents preserves decorum in all cases of emergency. has an extensive acquaintance in the whaling Business. is acquainted with the Mother Superior. An acquaintance not to be slighted. Knows a Turpin from a rock when he hears him speak. Longs to catch a fish. pretends to know how to catch one. is some with a Lance. when he uses it with a cause. And is proud to acknowledge himself A Nantucket Man. The Land of No Trees. all sand plenty fish. and flocks of Missionaries and Sharks.

Yours Respectfully
George C. Mills

Shuffle

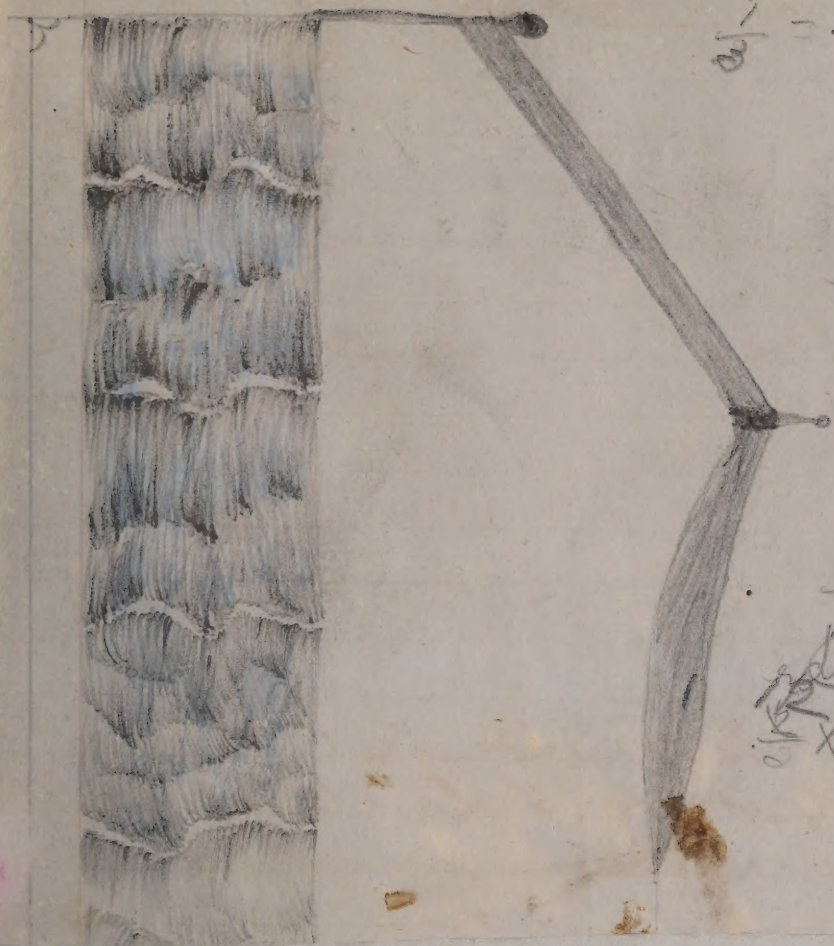
Feb. 23 A.D. 35

Miscellaneous Characters

3rd

Good looks, and rich cloths always common
and respect. Therefore to keep the Maxim
alive we take Mr John. Martin. Second
Mate, for our next character. which is his
due. Stands five feet seven and a half.
on a sheet of paper. dark auburn hair.
dark blue eyes. A nose betwixt Aquiline
and Roman. thin lips. dark red whiskers.
prominent chin. Thin face and florid
complexion light brown full of pink and
blue veins. Uses proper language upon
all occasions fond of bittering words and
Historical works. reads a novel now and
then. very fond of jokes and comic songs
seldom smiles but when he is pleased.
Never protracts a dispute when he knows
he is wrong. Finds fault when there is a
reason Admires Dress. in himself also in others
knows a pretty girl when he sees her. Never
shows fight but in anger. can laugh when
occasion calls for it. very particular in his
toilette. admires the same in others. Gene-
-rous and kind to those who use him
according to custom. Very fond of Pets
more particular of Beauty. Alias Lemons.
admires practical seamanship. understand
-s and it with extraordinary ability
drinks very little consequently seldom
if ever gets Gentlemanly Upset. Very particular
in his diet. seldom eats anything he does not
like without his hunger. Understands
himself correctly. and conducts himself
with propriety to the best of his knowledge
seldom goes to extremes without it is
walking the decks of a coal barge
very fast after a fish. No doubt is enter-
tained concerning his Morals. is
very fond of good living Drinks
wants to kill Horit he who prepares
Yours Truly. George O. Mill

fath^{rs}
 $\frac{1}{2} = 2$



$$\frac{8}{1} \times \frac{1}{5} \times \frac{12}{11} \times \frac{1}{40} \times \frac{1}{8} = \frac{1}{1240}$$

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$$20 \times 2 \times 8 \times 2$$

24

Whaling Illustrated
By S. E. Mills



The Bow Boat and its crew
Close to an eighty barrel
Sperm whale Jan. 15 1856



The Haul Boat fast or
about to fasten to a fifty
barrel sperm whale Dec. 22 1853

The Childs Prayer.
By E. E. Mills.

Call now on God my gentle boy,
All mortal hope is gone.
Thy dearest earthly friend is dead,
And thou art left alone.

$$\begin{array}{r} 56 \\ 41 \\ \hline 15 \end{array}$$

The poor boy hears, and answers not,
And still the flames roll on.
He thinks of him who came to make,
Each Friendless Child his own.

56

Calm is that brow. serene that heart.
No late with anguish riven,
Nor God has whispered to that child,
Of happiness and heaven.

Again is heard the orphan's prayer,
 But now in accents mild.
 The little sufferer turns to God.
 Oh Father save thy child.

The morning came up on the shore,
Is streched aye little farn,
Whose face is hallow'd with a smile,
Defiant of the Storm

$$20) \overline{128} (6$$

George C. Mills.
Second Lieut. - Mary Frances.
May 21st 1856

$$\begin{array}{r} 21 - 126 \\ 21 - 126 \\ \hline \end{array}$$

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The Log Book By George E. Mills

Of the Evolutions which happened on
Board of Ship Leonidas of New Bedford
Samuel D. Oliver Master. Commencing
December the twenty Seventh, Eighteen Hundred
and fifty Six. And Ending Eighteen Hundred
and fifty Six

Ship Leonidas is Bound
to cruise on the Banks Ground from
thence to Subhumano Chili at Port Port
most Respectfully

Yours &c.
G. E. Mills

etc etc etc etc etc etc etc etc

1. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11. 12. 13. 14. 15. 16. 17.

18. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. 24. 25. 26. 27. 28. 29. 30. 31. 32. 33.

34. 35. 36. 37. 38. 39. 40. Ship Leonidas catching Whales

41. 42. 43. 44. 45. 46. On Banks Ground January 1856

47. 48. 49. 50. 51. 52. 53. 54. 55. 56. 57. 58. 59. 60.

61. 62. 63. 64. 65. 66. 67. 68. 69. 70. 71. 72. 73. 74. 75.

76. 77. 78. 79. 80. 81. 82. 83. 84. 85. 86. 87. 88. 89. 90. 91. 92. 93. 94. 95. 96.

97. 98. 99. 100. 101. 102. The Leonidas Boat fast

103. 104. 105. 106. 107. to an Eight Barrel Whale

108. 109. 110. 111. 112. 113. 114. 115. 116. 117.

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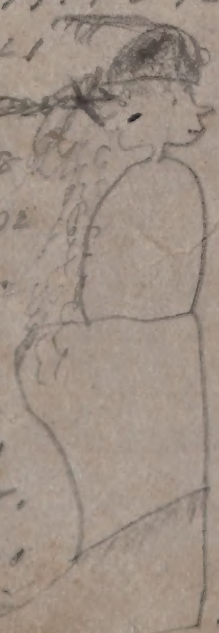
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316. 317. 318. 319. 320. 321. 322. 323. 324. 325. 326.



Ship Leonidas Bound South

Wednesday January 2^d 1856

Begins with light winds from the East ships head at S by E. Saw nothing during the day. The watch employed in repairing all sails. Sent down the fore top Gallant sail and bent a new one as an old one repaired. latter part of these twenty four hours light winds and smooth sea. at five P.M. Staged ship to the N.E. wind at E.S.E. Latitude 13.34 S Longitude 88.50 W.

Thursday January 3rd 1856

Begins with strong winds from S.E. the ships head at E.N.E. took in fore top gallant sail and 16 top Gallant Staysail. The watch employed in fitting old sails. repaired the Mast top sail and bent it. Saw nothing during the day with the exception of white water in the morning. latter part of these twenty four hours strong winds and rough sea. Nothing more worth note during the day. Latitude 13.10 South Longitude 88.50. West

Friday January 4th 1856

All these twenty four hours strong winds and rough weather. unbent the main top Gallant sail and repaired it. bent it again and set it. saw nothing during. frequent squalls of rain and wind. latter part of these twenty four hours continues bad weather. Ship heading E. by N. & E. N.E. during the day at sundown took in the main top Gallant sail and set the watch. No Latitude No Longitude

Ship Leonidas. Cruising in 1856

Saturday January 5th A.D. 1856

Begins with strong winds and rough sea. wind E. S. E. Ship heading to the E. N. E. with the Main - top - Gallant - sail and flying jib set. saw a number of Fin Backs and caught a Dolphin during the day. Saw nothing more worth note. The watch employed in breaking out for provisions and clearing up decks for Sunday. latter part of these twenty four hours Strong winds and rough sea.

Latitude 12.00 S
Longitude 86.12. W
Sunday January 6th 1856

Begins with strong winds at S. E. Ship heading E by N & E. N. E. at seven A. M. saw white water up our Sea Bow kept off to N. for two hours. saw nothing more of it at 9 A. M. luffed to again heading E by N at two P. M. saw a number of Hump Backs which continued in sight till sundown at which time the watch was set and went below.

Latitude 11.05 S
Longitude 85.45. E
Monday January 7th 1856

Begins with light winds from the S. E. Ship on the wind her head at E. N. E. saw a number of Hump Backs during the day. The watch employed in breaking out the main Stowage and stowing down empty casks and the turning machine. latter part of these twenty four hours strong winds and rough sea at 4 P. M. took in the Main top Gallant sail and fly jib caught a number of skipjacks during the day

Latitude 10.38 S
Longitude 84.28. W

Ship Leonidas Bound South
Tuesday January 8th A.D. 1856

These twenty four hours
begins with strong winds from S.E. Ship's
head at E.N.E. at daylight set Main top
Gallant sail and by 11 A.M. saw a number
of schools of Black Fish during the day.
The watch employed in making seizing
stuff etc. At 1 P.M. wore ship and
stood S.W. by S. wind at S.E. Nothing more
worth note the day. Latitude 10.18 South
Longitude 83.31 by Chron.

Wednesday January 9th 1856

Commences with
light winds from S.E. by E Ship by the wind
on the Starboard tack heading S by W. Saw nothing
during the day worth note. The watch employed
in overhauling spinning Lenny and Shifting
Grindstones etc.

The Ship's carpenter upon going
to Mast head with the Captains Poggles Glasses
Lost the Eye Glass overboard by accident and
thereby we meet with a great loss as they were
the only kind like them in the Ship.

No more to day Latitude 11.10 South
Longitude 84.15 West

Thursday January 10. 1856

These twenty four
hours Begins with light winds from the
S.E. about ship at 1 A.M. Ship's head at
East at 11 A.M. lowered down for a
sword Fish. but did not catch him.
at 11 1/2 A.M. lowered down for Black Fish
and caught one to S.D. wore ship and
took him in. Braced forward Main
yard heading S.W. by S. wore ship at 4
P.M. and stood on to the E.N.E. with
the wind at S.E. saw a school of
Black Fish at 4 1/2 P.M. The watch
employed in breaking up water in
the After Hold. Latitude No Obsr.
Long No Obsr.

Ship Leonidas Cruising for Whales

Friday January 11 / A.D. 1856

Begins with light winds from the S.E. at 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ P.M. wore ship and stood S.W. by W close to the wind. at 12 P. wore ship and stood by the wind heading E by N. N.E. at 6 P.M. saw a school of Black Fish to windward. The watch employed in rigging top Gallant Spreaders and Bending Fore top Mast stay sail & b & c & c & c & c

Latitude 11.33 S.
By Chron. Longitude 84.14 W.

Saturday January 12 / A.D. 1856

These twenty four hours begins with light winds from the S.E. Ship heading E.N.E. & E by N. At 6 P.M. this morning A.M. saw a school of Black Fish at 12 P. wore ship and stood S.W. by S. on a wind.

Latter part of these twenty four hours light winds at S.E. The watch employed in rigging top Gallant Backstay spreaders and trying out our Black Fish got through and cleared up decks for Sunday

Latitude 10.46..

No Observations
Sunday January 13 / A.D. 1856

Begins with light airs and calms ship heading E by S & E.S.E. saw nothing during the day worth note. The watch employed in passing off Sunday as it usually goes. The latter part of these twenty four hours continues the same

Latitude 10.41 South
Longitude 83 15 West

The Demidas in the South Pacific

Monday January 14 / 1856

Begins with light winds from S.E. Ship on the wind heading East at 8 A.M. Lowered down for Black Fish but got none At 1 P.M. lowered down for Black Fish but got none At 3 P.M. lowered down three Boats for Black Fish and got four. The watch employed in setting up top gallant rigging and catching Black Fish cut them in by sundown and Braced forward, wind South Ship heading W.S.W.

By Chron - Latitude 10.44 South
Longitude 82.20 West
Tuesday January 15 / 1856

All these twenty four hours light winds from S.E. & S.E.E. Ship by the wind on the Starboard Board heading S.W. by S & S by West. Saw a number of whales of the Hump Back kind. The watch employed in Breaking out for Meat - Bread - Flour - Molasses and empty barrels At 6 P.M. "Ready a Boat, Ship heading E by N wind at the S.W. by S. Nothing more worth note

Latitude 10.55 S -
By Chron Longitude 83.29 W
Wednesday January 16 / 1856

Begins with light winds from the S.E. At daylight kept the ship at N.N.W. bound down in what is called Eighty six ground which lies in the Latitude verging from five South to the Equator and Longitude of Eighty six at 5 A.M. saw a sail on our Starboard Beam Bound N.W. by N. in sight all day watch employed in setting up rigging and Muzzing our Black Fish. At 4 1/2 P.M. saw a school of Black Fish at sundown shortened sail and kept her going N.N.W.

Latitude 10.00
No Obser.

Ship Leonidas Bound North

Thursday January 17 / A.D. 1856

Begins with light winds from the South. made sail this morning at 5 1/2 A.M. and stood N.W. saw nothing during the day worth note the watch employed in Bailing out the Black Fish we had on board made a Berth for our boy Peter in the mates room adjoining (mine) the 3^d mates state room. Ship steering S.W. took in sail at sundown and kept her going at N.W.

Latitude 08.40 S
By Chron Longitude 82.53 W
Friday January 18 / 1856

Commenced with light winds and smooth sea ship steering N.W. saw several schools of Black fish during the day the watch employed in breaking out for water and stowing Black Fish oil. at sundown took in sail and huffed to on the Larboard tack with the main yard aback.

Latitude 08.40 S
Longitude 83.40 W
Saturday January 19 / 1856

Begins with light winds and light weather watch employed in repairing the fore sail and overhauling Fish Tackle Blocks Etc saw a school of Black Fish and a number of spouts during the day Ship steering N.W. at 9 A.M. saw white water three times and no more. at sundown took in the light sails and kept on at N.W.

Note - All hands are very anxious to see whales it being twenty eight days since we saw them. we caught a Noble Minnow to day the 3^d mate struck him off the Mast with all gages. (your humble servant)

Latitude 11.50. Longitude 84.50

Ship Leonidas In the Pacific

Sunday January 20th 1856

Begins with light winds and smooth weather crew passing away the day in idleness. Steering N.W. by compass wind at S.E. at 3¹/₂ P.M. lowered down all four Boats for Black Fish chased them 8 miles and killed one but he got away from us. got aboard by 2 P.M. and steered to the N.N.E. Lat. 07.10 S Long 85.20 W

Monday January 21st 1856

Begins with light winds from S.E. Ship steering N.N.E. saw several schools of Black Fish. watch employed in mending an old Boat. The Mate is making a jib at 1 P.M. caught a turtle no more worth note for to day. Latitude 06.36 S Longitude 84.48 W

Tuesday January 22nd 1856

Begins with light S.E. trades and calms. saw a number of schools of Black Fish during the day watch employed in repairing an old Boat got her done and on the cranes by 4 P.M. cleared up decks and wore ship standing to the westward. latter part continued the same. Note. I forgot to mention that we've had an addition to our family four days ago one sow had seven piggies all doing well except one and he's dead. Latitude 06.09 South Longitude 84.20 West

Wednesday January 23rd 1856

Light winds from S.E. saw a number of spots during the day. also a school of Black Fish. watch employed in painting Harbord Boat etc Ship steering West. Latitude 05.55 S Longitude 85.28 West

The Cruise of the Ship Leonidas 1856

Thursday January 25th 1856

Begins with light winds from S.E. Ship steering N.W. saw five Sacks Wump Backs. porpoises squid and Grampuses during the day. at 1 P.M. kept the ship N.W. & watch employed in fitting rigging. cooper in repairing tinnels No more worth note for the day

Latitude 05.20 S

Longitude 86.30 W

Friday January 26th 1856

Begins with light winds from S.E. Ship steering N.W. at 11 A.M. saw white water ahead supposed to be jumpers. at 12 M. luffed to on the tack about and stood S.W. at 4 P.M. wore ship and headed E.N.E. The watch employed in doing small jobs. saw a number of spouts during the day. Nothing more worth note

Latitude 04.25 South

Longitude 86.35 West

Saturday January 27th 1856

Light winds and smooth weather ship steering E saw a school of Black Fish during the day. One watch employed in overhauling the sweet Potatoes and filling two casks with salt water. No more worth note

Latitude 04.20 South

Longitude By Chron 86.40 West

Sunday January 28th 1856

Light weather and smooth sea Ship steering E by S at 4 P.M. Lameret down for Black Fish. but got none. No more worth note

Latitude 04.11 S

Longitude 86.43

Note a mistake was made in the Longitude yesterday to day "is

Correct

The Cruise of the Ship Leonidas

Monday January 29 A.D. 1856

light winds and smooth weather Ship steering E by S at sunrise commenced breaking out for water etc at 1 P.M. wore ship and stood N.W. by S. saw nothing during the day. worth note we calculate to stow down our oil tomorrow if nothing happens more than what eventually takes place.

Tuesday January 30 1856

Begins with light winds from S.E. Ship and the wind heading S.W. commenced stowing down at 6 A.M. got through at 6 P.M. saw nothing during the day. worth note

Latitude 04.35° S

No Altitude to day
Wednesday January 31 1856

These twenty four hours light winds from S.E. Ship heading S.W. saw nothing worth note The watch employed in clearing up between decks forward at 4 P.M. cleared up decks and washed off at six P.M. about Ship and headed E by S. set fore top Gallant sail Bound - oh I do not know where Nor do I much care so long as we're there Where I shipped to be left

Thursday 1st January 31 1856

Begins with strong winds from the S.E. at 11 A.M. saw white water on our weather bow at 2 P.M. saw white water on our weather beam The watch employed in knotting rope yards. All these twenty four hours strong S.E. trades ship heading E by N. N.E. N.E. fitted a spare hole rack etc

Latitude 04.52° South
Longitude 81.32° West

18
56
The Cruise of the Ship Derwent
Friday February 1st 1856
Begins with
light winds from S.E. Ship heading
S by W & S.W. The watch employed in
making Seizing Stuffs. Saw nothing during
the day worth Note at Six P.M. Operated
on our "Gentleman's Bag" an operation that
required a great deal of dexterity.

Latitude 04° 58' South
Longitude 84° 25' West
Saturday February 2nd 1856
Begins with strong
winds from S.E. Ship heading S.S.W. watch
employed in picking up Seizing Stuffs
at 5 1/2 P.M. saw Porpoises. Thought
them whales. consequently got our Boats
ready. and great excitement prevailing
suddenly but very soon it was a surk
which dampened our ardour considerably
nevertheless our hope is strong and faith
is strong. and we may yet succeed.

Latitude 05° 48' S
Longitude 85° 25' W
Sunday February 3rd 1856
Begins with strong
winds from S.E. saw a number of schools
of Porpoises during the day. and one Fin Back
The Ship heading S by W and S.S.W. nothing
done by the watch worth Note. Ship working
to the Southward as fast as possible. as it is
Plying for various reasons. in the Captains
mind to be up at Valparaiso, 3 Chili; as
soon as we can get there if not before.

Latitude 06° 43' S
Longitude by Chronometre 89° 26' W
Monday February 4th 1856
Commences with
strong winds from S.E. Ship heading S by W
The watch employed in making spun yarn
Saw nothing worth Note. Latitude 06° 43' S
Longitude by Chronometre 89° 26' W

186 The Cruise of the Ship *Demidov* By E. O. Wicks

Tuesday February 5th A.D. 1856

Begins with strong winds from S.E. Ship heading S by W. and S.S.W. saw nothing during the day worth note. The watch employed in breaking out for flour etc. got up the forge for the Black Smith. The Carpenter employed in making a new Binnacle. or otherwise repairing the old one

Latitude $08^{\circ}43'$ South
Longitude $80^{\circ}40'$ West
Wednesday February 6th A.D. 1856

Begins with strong winds at South East Ship heading S by W. Saw nothing during the day worth note. The watch employed in doing various small jobs all round Black Smith at work at the forge. Carpenter repairing the Binnacle. Nothing more worth note during these twenty four hours

Latitude $09^{\circ}59'$ South
Longitude $81^{\circ}25'$ West
Thursday February 7th A.D. 1856

Begins with strong winds at S.E. Ship heading S by W. & S.S.W. saw nothing during the day worth note. The watch employed in doing small jobs etc. Black Smith repairing the windlass which we broke in Estemerales. a trying to get an anchor that was foul round our cable. The Mate has been troubled ever since he has been in the ship with sore eyes and Rheumatic Pains and is now unable to do anything

Latitude $11^{\circ}09'$ S
Longitude $82^{\circ}41'$ W
Friday February 8th 1856

Begins with strong winds from S.E. Ship heading S. and S by W. The watch employed in fitting rigging Black Smith at the forge and saw nothing during the day worth note

Latitude $12^{\circ}16'$ South
Longitude $83^{\circ}20'$ W

The Cruise of the Seemias

Saturday February 9th 1856

Begins with strong winds from S.E. Ship heading South saw several Hump Backs. watch employed in Breaking out for Butter Mollasses. water etc

At 12 M. saw sperm whales going North Lowered down S.B. W.B. and B.B. and W.B. went on but missed. whales going quite slow went on again. to far off.

hauled in Irons and fastened. whale took the line Bow Boat fastened and waist Boats whale turned him up took him alongside and got ready for cutting in — Note. — we killed a Hog to day. also Jerry Lind Presented us eight small ones for our loss.

Latitude 13° 46'

No Longitude

Sunday February 10th 1856

Begins with strong winds at S.E. by E. Ship heading N.E. by N. at 5 A.M. called all hands. and wore ship hauled aback the main yard clewed down and commenced cutting at 5 1/2 A.M. got through at 8 1/2 A.M. clewed up decks and commenced boiling at ten A.M. braces forward and stood S. under easy sail saw a school of Black Fish no more

Monday February 11th 1856

Begins with light winds At S.E. Ship heading S. E. by W. watch employed in boiling away saw nothing during the day worth note. Got through boiling at 10 A.M. then made sail. and commenced to get the decks clear. which occupied us till 4 P.M. when all hands were called and washed off lashing the oil of which twenty five barrels we took from this whale no more worth note

Latitude 18° 2' S
Longitude 94° 35' W

Logbook Board Southward

Tuesday February 12th A.D. 1856

Generally at East. Ship heading S. S. E. and S. E. saw several spouts during the day the watch employed in setting up rigging forward and bending main to gallant sail etc. repairing the windlass etc. No Observations

Latitude 16° 20' S. Longitude 95° 17' W. February 13th 1856

Begins with light winds at S. E. Ship heading S. watch sitting rigging. got through fitting our windlass etc. saw nothing worth Note. Latitude 16° 25' S. Longitude 95° 40' W.

Wednesday February 14th 1856

Begins with light winds and squally weather. wind varying from E to N. E. Ship heading S. & S. E. watch employed in fitting rigging. cleaning the windlass etc. the old man (i.e. Captain) is making a drum for the Steward. saw nothing worth Note. Latitude 18° 01' S.

Thursday February 15th 1856

Begins with light winds from East. Ship heading S. S. E. and squally weather saw white water at horizon. watch employed in doing small jobs. Carpenter is making a gangway ladder etc. No more worth Note

No, as I live. and nothing happens more than what ever so fully takes place. I will not continue to keep no more No how for it is one day out and another in. Just the same. therefore Please Excuse etc

E. S. Mills.
W. S. M.

Song..... to Captain J. D. Oliver.

Far, far to the Arctic Ocean
Where the Bow heads blow.
Theres where my mind am turning ever
Theres where I want to go.
All this ocean am sad and dreary
Every where we stray
O Captain will you go to that ocean
O Go where the Bow heads lay
Shores.....

All these whales are wild and ugly
All those we see
O Captain will you go to that ocean
O Go where the Bow heads be.

All up and down this sea we've roamed
Time, I've been with you
Then, Captain let us go to the Northward
There we will see something new
All the whales that are in this ocean
All are wild we see
Then Captain will you go to the Northward
O where the Bow heads lay

All these whales, etc
When shall I see the hills and valleys
Far away on the Nor west shore
O Captain let us leave this ocean
And not cruise here anymore
All this ocean am sad and dreary
Every where we stray
O Captain will you go to that ocean
O Go where the Bow heads lay

All these whales are wild and ugly
All those we see
O Captain will you go to that ocean
O Go where the Bow heads be.

Note The time taken from the Ballad of
Old Folks at home
By E. D. Mills
W. S. M.

Book Mary Frances Pound Home 1856

Song By S. E. Wills. We come. we come

We come - we come in joy to greet you
Sweet dear old home so kind and true
Endeared by youthfull recollections
In you I find there's nothing new.
I long to see thy chimneys rising
Like unto some softly dome
And the shouts of welcome - welcome
From dear Friends - that's now at home.

My absence seems of long duration
Since that parted we have been
Yet thy joys are neere forgotten.
Through strougth gilded halls have I seen
Brighter - fairer - choicer - flowers -
Yet where are my footsteps roam
I can never bring my mind
To forget the joys of home

The allurements of fairer nations
Held out attractions unto me.
Yet I left them all for ever.
Denied them all sweet home for thee.
Not many days shall pass around
Before our footsteps turn thy way
And there amidst thy best affections
I hope I neere shall want to stray.

O then - Ho - for home. we come - we come
With glad hearts warmly burning
With thoughts that roam towards far off home
To which were fast returning
And as we gather round the spot
To you the sound - George - welcome
I answer to thy joyous shout
We come - Sweet Friends - We come
By S. E. Wills
Seward Street Mary Frances
May 29th 1886

The Mariners Grave

"our Shipmate is gone. but he shall
not sink upon his watery bier, unwept.
J. E. Mills.

"The consignment of a frail remnant of
clay, to the silent tomb, is at all times
a dread solemnity. I have seen the simple
village train surround the rude bier, containing
perhaps the companion of their childhood
and pour forth the lamentations of heartfelt
sorrow, ere they placed it in its narrow cell.

I have heard the solemn and deathlike sound
of the muffled drum as it preceded some gallant
son of Mars, whose sorrowful comrades were about
to pay him the last tribute of respect.

All these I have seen, and witnessing which
has filled my mind with feelings at once
gloomy and sorrowful. But, tis the burial at
sea. When the departed shipmate or kind living
friend, enshrouded in his hammock in which
he was wont to sleep, his cargo away, is
launched into the boundless deep, no
green turf to cover his head - no stone to
mark his Sepulchre, the piping North East wind
his funeral dirge, the sea birds fitful scream
his only requiem; tis at this time the
most hardened of gods creatures, as he sees the
dark blue waters close over the remains of
him who, but a few short days before, per-
haps - as many hours was joining in the
Carols of the Ship with a spirit as buoy-
ant as air. it is at such a time he becomes
doubtly sensible of death and an age as
hereafter.

As the sojourner on shore places the
remains of the partyes of his bosom, as the child
of his affection, beneath the silent earth, he
has the gratification, though a slight one, of
viewing the dear prison that contains them
and will take a melancholly pleasure in
contemplating the green mound beneath

The Mariners' Friend

By S. E. Mills.

which his kindred, or acquaintance is mouldering into dust - but the mariner who resigns his spirit on the wide and boundless sea - far far estranged from home and country - no fond deating mother or loving affectionate sister to close his sunken eyes or hear the last dying request from his pale and quivering lips. and when his kind hearted shipmates with the briny tear trickling down their bronzed and manly cheeks. who perhaps have endeavoured to soothe his pillow. towards the conclusion of his mortal race. have consigned him to the yawning Gulf of the mighty ocean - and plunge and a slight ripple is all that remains to tell the resting place of the hapless wanderer.

Shortly after we left Valparaiso. Chile. one of our crew Andrew Carlton. a noble young man of twenty five. a native of Georgia. became seriously unwell the fatal disease I am assured of the left lung. & in a short time made the most dreadful ravages on him and any one to look on that pale and emaciated form. could for a moment believe it to be the same kind and gentlemanly man who but a few short months before left home wife. child - and all. to stray away from them and die. but such is the full power of sickness. what irroads will it not make on the strongest constitutions how will it not unstring the most athletic and sinewy frame.

After we doubled the cape. he became gradually worse and worse he sensibly felt his end ^{finis} approaching and resigned himself accordingly. and though everything was done for him. that unremitting attendance. and what medical skill the captain possessed and the soothing attention of his shipmates could do in their anxiety to alleviate his sufferings. he expired on the seventh of May. 1856

The Eight was a delightfull day we were mooring along in Valparaiso trim. with studding sails set. and our fine old bark from the velocity with which she skimmed over the

The Mariners Grave.

Bge. S. Mills.

Sparkling billows appeared as if to be making
up for the adverse winds, and tempestuous
weather, when off the Cape.

At noon we have our ship too with the
main topail to the mast and all hands were
called to bury the dead. The tear of sorrow and
could be observed dimming the eye of many a
dallant sailor standing by, as he perceived
the remains of him who, perhaps, had
braved with him the dangers of the perilous deep
in youth and manhood's noblest prime about
to be engulfed in a Mariners Grave.

Look upon that Coffin, covered with
the Stars of the Union. Under the flutter of
which he who now lays stiffened under the
unsparing hand of death, braved the icy
terrors of the Poles, or the scorching influence
of the Tropics, and what a subject for Contem-
plation. Where now is that fond doating
wife who at his departure placed the Kiss
of affection on his glowing lips, looked
forward with flattering hopes, for his safe return
Where now is that fair haired blooming
boy, his parents only solace, who as he
lisp'd forth the name of his father enquired
in thoughtless gaiety when he will clasp
him to his fond bosom again. But alas
for both he now lies beneath the calm
blue waters of the mighty Atlantic with
the freshening Sea Breeze for his funeral
dirge, and the piercing screams of the
Sea Birds his only Requiem.

B. S. Mills.

Second Street Park Mary Frances
May 10th 1856

W. B. M.

3 5 3

3 3

3

Lives to My Mother.
By G. E. Mills.

I am sad, and lonely - Mother,
As I sit and think of thee.
And the time that soon must sever
All the ties 'twixt you and me.
That time, ah - Mother - can I tell thee
How lonely my poor heart will be
And for all thy loving, loving kindness
Thou shalt never forgotten be by me.

I have traversed the wide Ocean
'Midst storms of hail and driving snow
But never has a friend been to me
Dearer than thou art to me now
Years of toil and silent anguish
Has robbed that cheek of all its bloom
But midst all thy heartfelt sadness
A kind dear mother to me hast been.

How my heart with love is swelling
Towards thee my kind, old Mother dear
How my heart with emotions beating
In sorrow for that biddest tear.
The time will quickly pass dear Mother
Which separates me from thy fond arms
And from thee again no part no men
O'er death shall spread its dread alarm

By George E. Mills.

2nd Lieut. - War of 1861 - of Warren R.I.
May 30th 1856

G. E. Mills.

In Lat - 38° - 10' North
Long - 70° - 30' West

St St St St St St St St

A Bee Stung her-
by B. C. Hills.

A bee while lay sleeping young Dolly
Mistook her red lips for a rose.
There honey to seek were no folly,
No flower so sweet ever blows

It tickled and waked her when clapping
Her hand on the impudent bee
It stung her and Dolly caught napping
Came panting and crying to me.

Said she take the sting out I pray you
What way I was puzzled to try
And a trifling wager I'd bet you
You'd have been as much puzzled as I.

I'd heard about sucking out poison
A sting is a poisonous dart
So I kissed her the act was no wise one
The sting found its way to my heart

B. C. Hills.
Second Route Mary Frances
May 12th 1858



Vines to my Brother
By E. C. Mills

Years have passed and we have been parted
Have traversed o'er the sea.
Whilst your Brother quite friendless wanders
Nere has ceased to think of thee
All my youthfull recollections
Are of thee and our Home
And I've thought of them with kindness
Where ere my footsteps chane to roam.

Think of thee - oh Brother Dear
What is a cold unfeeling word
Such language for to pass between
Fought by us to be heard
I love thee with a Brothers love
A love that springs pure from the heart
And in that love kind words are flowing
Words are asked why should we part

I've longed to see thee in thy manhood
With a pure heart full of love
Turn towards your wayward Brother
Saying dear George do not rove.
Are gained naught but what is due me
Gained by hard unceasing toil
"Round the ocean careless wandering
Through the storm and rising gale

E. C. Mills.
Second Mate Bark Mary Annas
June 2nd 1856

Latitude 04° 20' North - Longitude 41° 30' West
W. C. Mills
W. C. Mills
W. C. Mills
W. C. Mills
W. C. Mills



Edwin Florence
Circumstantial Evidence
of the Camp of Gen. Taylor
of the Mexican War

Chapter 1st

So my boy and fight for Taylor
And thy country's flag

'Tis hard to part with thee my Edwin. Oh my
darling boy - remember thy Mother's counsel
and never lay thy head down to rest without
first asking the permission and blessing
of God. Now but Edwin my noble son -
remember your old and feeble Mother forget
her not. for she will always raise a prayer to
the God of Battles for the honor - virtue and
prosperity of thee my mother's Pride - Oh Edwin
thy poor old Mother's ^{heart} is well nigh bursting -
and do thy duty and return with honor and
virtue - here - to thy Mother's bosom, and God
bless thee darling. Go - He's gone, my only
child - my darling Edwin - Oh Father of Heaven
bless him - protect him in all his ways -
He's gone the pride of my heart - my only
remaining child - Husband - Children - all
gone - and I am left to mourn and - and pray

Reader see you that Noble young man
Just quitting the roof of his Father's before
him - see you him - then then truly - tis a Noble
look - His strong and sure limbs full of youth
and vigor - full and compact chest - slim and
willing form - straight and Gracefull figure - proud
erect - he leaves his dear old Mother - his only
parent - leaves - her for the honor of his Country
"and that Gentle Maiden Edwin - who no longer
than the last evenings rain - she confessed
her love for thee - hast thou no farewell
Kiss for her who has promised to await thy

Erwin. Morance.

Return with fond influence to consummate a pure
and holy flight of truth 'tween thee and Iain Sam.
Surely, his eyes turn that way as he passes around
cottage half hidden by fine old Elms and wide spreading
oaks. He hesitates—stops—looks up the Bracedroak
with a sigh, he dashes a tear from his dark piercing
eye, and strides rapidly onward.

The Sun is sending down its scorching rays, the dry and parched ground lays cracked and baked hard. The shrubs and wild flowering Grass in the plain beyond is withered and turned brown by the immensity of the heating rays of the noonday Sun. The air was still and sultry, not a breath disturbed the withered foliage of the deep and impenetrable chapparal, or the lofty branches of the Beautiful cocanut tree that now and then could be seen raising its lofty head like into some East tower in a desert. Alone in its glory, everything was still as death around. at length a long and gradually rising whistle vibrated around, causing the lizards and deadly Cuckoos to seek security in the murky ground of the chapparal far scarcely had the sound died away before another whistle long and loud proclaiming visitors around, in the desolate regions of Ballito Road. about ten miles from Walnut Springs where the American Army then were camped.

Scarcely had the sounds died away ere a powerfully built Mexican emerged from an adjoining thicket and sauntering carelessly towards whence the answering whistle was heard.

He wore a large wide Brimmed Samburo set
carelessly on one side of his head. his features were
coarse and irregular - yet a small black eagle eye
showed a quickness of apprehension and subtlety of
thought unworthy of the impression first formed

He was heavily armed. Although no one could see anything but a heavy rifle which he wielded with the ease and dexterity of one long used to the handling of such

Oliver Blomrose

His dress consisted of a light tricolored frock, which concealed a brace of duelling pistols of bastons make - a gleaming dagger thrust into his bosom, concealed all by his country's apology for a coat, the poncho.

He sauntered carelessly up the noted Road eyed and anon casting quick and furtive glances around. reaching at length the corner of a thicket of considerable extent he awaited the approach of a young man dressed as a sergeant of the American Army - surely that tall and manly form we have seen somewhere before those well formed limbs - dark and flashing eye a complexion slightly tanned by exposure to the sun. surely it must be Olomrose, who left his Mother, his home and his heart's first love not quite a year ago. and now see him. oh what would that fond Mother say could she see her darling boy so he stepped forth in all the conscious pride of honor deserved and integrity of Purpose. But what does he with Vincent the Spy. his appointed meeting alone ten miles beyond the limits of the Camp. too strange. too facing strange. yet their conversation will show.

Well Senor Mexican what would you wish with me. I have come at your bidding, not through servitude but to show thee. I bear no ill will towards you and still fear you not. our slight quarrel was brought on by yourself and consequently you received your reward. But explain those few mysterious words you used in your letter.

Not so fast Sergeant Olomrose, you know I am hasty of temper and cannot bear contradiction and our slight misunderstanding originated from that defect in my temper. But I will show you that I also bear no ill will towards thee by putting you in a way to render Taylor a service and the reward shall be your production it is a light service at your part and will benefit your Country greatly.

Private Florence

But why did you not seek out some other source for delivering these news than by making me the agent. I begin to mistrust your intentions

Mr. Sergeant Florence. I could not get the Papers carried by so trustworthy as yourself and you know I am denied the camp, and wishing to prove to General Taylor that he places confidence in wrong persons, and to clear myself from suspicion. I choose you because I know you can be relied on and will be doing you a service which will requite the wrong I once done you. you are in favor with your Commanding officers, and your assertion will be relied upon more than any other one I know of. now you see why I choose you and it lays with you altogether if you will convey these papers or No. you have your choice.

Will Vincent. you speak candidly and like a person wishing to do justice. yet I do not like your features or their expression whilst you have been talking with me. you see I am on the lookout. nevertheless I will take these papers as you said provided there is no conditions affixed more than in the delivery of them.

You do me wrong Sergeant Florence to doubt. you will see the time when your prejudice will be removed and to thank me in the bargain. But here are the papers. and do not deliver them till tomorrow at 8 A.M. there will be a certain individual arrive at camp. then deliver them any time after his arrival keep them close for they are of importance. I've got to go some ten miles to the rights of supercedence on an estate from here North East. so I will not keep you waiting. So Good Bye. Adieu

Will Good Day Vincent. Adieu, said Florence, and taking a quick step was soon out of sight of Vincent. whose face lit up with a smile of triumph and of vengeance gained as he said through his clenched teeth. So. By. you will soon reap the reward of Vincent's hate. and come to thank him - ha - ha - ha - SSSS

John Horace & Circumstantial Evidence

Chapter Second

With pride and haughty conscious step
He marched to meet his death
1873...

"How is this Major Bliss. do we harbor traitors then by Heavens they shall have the reward due them. This is news indeed and such as will admit of no delay. make out a warrant for the arrest of. let me see. what's the name. pass that letter to me again. oh. here tis. make out an order for the immediate arrest of Sergeant Horace of the 2^d Light Infantry. then send the orderly Sergeant with his guard to search his effects. and meanwhile send the person here who brought this letter from the spy."

He is gone. went immediately after delivering the letter General. but I will send out after him if you wish. he cannot be far off, and quickly overtaken. answered Major Bliss who was busy making out the warrant.

No. never mind he could be of little service to the case. what was he a camp lounged or one of the citizens hereabouts.

I know not General. he was never seen in camp before. where shall his quarters be General in the old Guard or in the guard house.

Yes sir. put him in double shackles with a sentry. in the old Guard. and have his papers all. Enlistment. bills all brought hither. at the court. will sit on Court Martial. at ten. have him brought. at the opening.

Yes General. the warrant is full sir and shall be sent directly. Guards. there is No. without. Sergeant. of the Guard. advance. and receive dispatches. here. take this warrant and see it executed with out delay confining him in the Guard with constant sentries and let him escape at their peril.

Edwin P. Lawrence Or Circumstantial Evidence

He saw 'twas useless to try and evade the direct and undisputed proof of his guilt. 'twas hard to know that he was innocent yet must die. far from home and dear loved friends. no kind and sympathizing friends to soothe the last of him who was to die the death of a traitor.

Vincent bore no innocent part in the condemnation of Edwin. and he showed his malice in so forward a manner that many of Edwin's friends or acquaintances had a suspicion of treachery. and they cast angry glances to wards the spy. yet he seemed not to notice them. that same cold calm and steady impenetrable look. seemed to defy their ability to fathom the deep laid plot of the sly spy.

His trial was not of long duration such positive proof had been given that his fate was sealed and sentence passed in an immeasurable short space of time. Edwin turned pale as he heard a low chuckle at his elbow. and turning round he saw Vincent at his side almost. and bending over towards Edwin hissed between his clenched teeth

"don't thou remember when you struck me some days ago. you do I warrant. that time proud American. dog of white race. you made Vincent an Enemy to you. and now you have the reward I and I revenge ha. ha. sweet Revenge.

"you triumph now. but know you worthy son of a perfidious race. that I fear you not I warn you as I would a dog. - go and take an innocent man's curse. with you a law and rissing. ha-ha-ha- was all he heard or saw of Vincent in the hurry of the patrol guard.

The Slier of the court. Volant Gates. stepped up to the prisoner and wished to know if he had any thing to say or any request to make.

answered. I should like to say a few words to those present. and sir if you will be so kind as to send this letter and ticket to its address you will confer an obligation which I can never re-

Edwin Florence's Circumstantial Evidence

Sergeant Florence. I have always thought a great deal of you and believe me. I will see that these are sent with due dispatch and - but he was interrupted by Taylor, who rose and eyeing the Prisoners sharply for a few moments said "Was the Prisoners anything to say before proceeding to Execution. if so the Court has granted Liberty. What do these Guards remove the prisoners from and stay as sentry. after this being done. Florence arose slowly and as his tall manly form stood upright and proudly erect. he said in a voice clear and firm

"Commander in Chief - and Sids to the Staff - Officers - and Camrades all. I stand before you a condemned Traitor, but what I am about to say I pray you to consider as though twice but yesterday when in all the pride of manhood's noblest virtue on my brow. and the Friendship of many of the Glorious men that now compose the American Army. infusing confidence and respect - consider as though I said it then and then call Edwin Florence a Traitor to his Country. to every manly feeling and every virtue lost. if ye can. is it possible not to be deceived. and you will take a candid sprg. statements. before you will an American Soldier. who, before this villians doubt dimmed villainy had placed. me in this precarious situation. was held to be worthy of the confidence of his command. and of camrades, all. and what I am now about to say. is simple Parity of facts. which I am unable to prove. but which I hope the court will give me credit for the truth. twenty two hours after the Mexican spy rings prohibited visiting the camp. and just two hours before the Southerners were said a message came to me inviting me to come up to the place of the purpose of giving

Parody. On Ben Bolt

O, don't you remember the Boys Ben Bolt
 The Boys with noses so red
 Who drank with delight whenever they met
 And always went drunk to bed
 In the old Grave yard in the edge of the town
 In corners obscure and alone
 They have gone to rest and the gay young sprigs
 Have dropped off one by one

O, don't you remember the Jug Ben Bolt
 And the spring at the foot of the Hill
 Where oft we have lain in the summer hours
 And drank to our utmost fill
 The spring is filled with mud Ben Bolt
 And the wild hogs root around
 And the good old Jug and its whiskey sweet
 Lies broken and spilt on the ground

O, don't you remember the Tavern Ben Bolt
 And the Bar Keeper kind and true
 And the little nook at the end of the Bar
 Where we swallowed the rum that he drew
 The Tavern is burnt to the ground Ben Bolt
 The Bottles are all cracked and dry
 And of all the Boys that spread it there
 There remains but you and I! =

O... E... M...

$$\frac{21}{9} \div 4\frac{1}{2} = 4.5$$

$$12) 4.5 (275$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 20 \overline{) 5.10} \quad 25.5 \\ \underline{4.0} \\ 1.10 \\ \underline{1.00} \\ 1.00 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 90 \\ 84 \quad 20 \overline{) 3.275} \quad 16875 \\ \underline{160} \\ 60 \\ \underline{50} \\ 10 \\ \underline{10} \\ 0 \end{array}$$

The Fairy Bog

Copied

First

A Mother came, when stars were falling
Waiting round a lonely spring,
Thus she cried, while tears were falling
Grieving on the Fairy King
Who with spells my child caressing
Flourished him with fairy joy,
Who destroy a Mother's blessing
Wherefore steal my Baby Boy

Second

O'er the mountain thro' the wild wood
Where his childhood loved to play,
Where the flowers are freshly springing
Where I wander day by day
There I wander, gathering powder
Of the child that made me joy
On the Echoes wildly calling
To restore my fairy Boy

Third

But in vain my plaintive calling
Tears are falling all in vain
He now sports with Fairy pleasure
He's the treasure of their grain
Are they well! my child, for ever
In this world I've lost my joy
But in the next we meet shall sever,
Where I'll find my Angel Boy

S. E. M. " " "

POETRY By G. E. Mills
By George E. Mills

Miss

Miss Hattie S. Redden

Milford
N.H.

Mrs M. F. Mills

Milford

POETRY By
POETRY B

POETRY

$$7 \overline{) 160} \\ 2$$

$$16 \overline{) 7043875} \\ 44 \\ 1$$

$$775 \\ 120 \\ 112 \\ 88$$

$$775 \overline{) 7437513296875} \\ 72 \\ 27 \\ 17 \\ 715 \\ 56 \\ 70 \\ 60$$

| | | |
|-------|-----------------------------------|----------|
| 1853 | George E. Mills. to the | |
| 1855 | Grocers & Agents of Shipboard Dr. | |
| | To Cash in Advance | \$ 20.00 |
| 1 mo | one pair thick shoes. | 1.50 |
| " | do and quilt | 1.50 |
| " | Two thick shirts | 3.50 |
| " | do. thin | 2.00 |
| " | Two pair Duck Pants | 2.00 |
| " | Two pair Stockings | 1.00 |
| " | Two pair Drawers | 2.00 |
| 8 mo | 1 pair thin shoes | 1.25 |
| " | 1 pair Straw Hats | 50 |
| 10 mo | 1 pair thick Boots | 4.00 |
| " | 18 lbs soap | 1.44 |
| 11 mo | 10 lbs Tobacco | 3.00 |
| 12 mo | to Cash in Summes Part | 25.00 |
| " | Cash to Mr Washburn at Summes, | 1.75 |
| " | Cash at Payta. | 2.50 |
| " | Cash at Pampingo | .50 |
| " | two pairs Shoes. thick | 3.00 |
| " | 50 thread | 25 |
| 2 mo | 2 pounds Tobacco | 75.60 |
| 1856 | 3 Pocket knives | 1.26 |
| | | 76.60 |

Settled March 28th 1856
George E. Mills

By all hands

1
1865
Dr
July
Dec.

Record

2
1865
"Mills. George E.
8 .. cts
cash & Sundries \$20 cts
cash — 28 15 One Barrel B. & O. 11.00

Settled March 28th 1859
George E. Mills

George E. Mills to the Owners and
Agents of Ship James Loper. &c

| | | | |
|--------------|------------------------|-----|-------|
| May 20 1859. | To cash in advance | \$. | 30.00 |
| " | " 4 lbs Tobacco | " | 4.20 |
| May 7 " | " one pair shoes | " | 2.50 |
| 25 " | " 3 lbs Tobacco | " | 7.00 |
| Oct 3 " | " 2 lbs " | " | 6.00 |
| Oct 20 " | " 50 lip boxes matches | " | 2.50 |
| Oct 21 " | " Cash lip rollers | " | 6.00 |
| " 28 " | " one box pipe | " | 2.50 |
| " " | " 3 lbs Tobacco | " | 6.00 |
| " " | " 6 bars white soap | " | 1.08 |
| " " | " 7 skins white thread | " | 2.50 |
| " 30 " | " 3 fancy shirts | " | 3.76 |
| Dec 13 " | " Two pounds Tobacco | " | 6.00 |
| | | \$ | 36.99 |
| | | | 24.00 |
| | | | 12.99 |

No. Warse & Co.
Senor, Cavahiro

| | | | |
|-------------|----------------------------|----|-------|
| Jan 20 1860 | To Cash at Jumbes | \$ | 10.00 |
| " 27 " | " " at Paita | " | 10.00 |
| Feb 2 " | " " " " | " | 10.00 |
| " 4 " | " " " " | " | 5.00 |
| " " " | " " " " | " | 6.00 |
| " 8 " | " Two bottles Carosaphilla | \$ | 6.00 |
| " " | Postages on letters | " | 1.00 |

50
157.00
36.99
67.00
157.00
340.00

193.00

40
40

The Dead Sailor
They arrayd him for the
burial in his seaman's attire.

By George E Mills
Part, the light tresses first, his Mother said,
Said, with her shaking hand upon his head
My bonny will, with hair like shining gold,
She little thinks her sailor boy is dead.

They bathe the marble face, bring water from
The raves of sparkling water till he slips,
And shrieked that by the elm tree at the door
A cool and crystal river softly swept

Press down the lids, No life-throbs ^{now} hearts to them
The dim eyes gaily through their fringes gleam
It seemeth even as we smooth the brow
Like an illusion or at most a dream

Put in the soft white robe the landman wears
Will robe his clay, but bring his sailor-clothes,
From the old battered scabbard it is fair
Will should be laid in none but those.

This decent Jacket, oft the Judge has felt
Of that great heart, when poverty drew near
Then shone the worth that in his bosom dwelt
For if he had no gold, he'd give a tear

Tie with a gentle touch the silken band
For will, though never vain, was proud of that
Poor throbbless throat, poor white and paled hand
Trust there mates, we cannot use the hat

How calm he looks, dost mind his stirring ^{toils}
In the old fore-castle, of wrecks and storms
Of terrible encounters with huge whales.
Of charms and Mermaids with half-human forms

Come, messmates, bear him softly to the light
Aloft, his soul has gone to meet its God
Will bear a hand, to day where no more might
Shall close round surging sea or swelling God.

Love in a Cottage

I The Lover —

"O, can you live on cottage roots,
And cresses from the bank;
Will kisses, dear one, scarce for sauce,
Or shall we miss the cook

"Wilt never sigh, my gentle girl,
To fetch our humble coals?
But when we're very short for cash
Will live on cottage roots.

O, can you sup on turnip tops
Nor sigh for higher state,
When that within our cottage walls
May chance to be our fate,

"Wilt never dream, thine tender one,
Of Balls and drapers' shops,
Wilt thou a cheerful smile put on
And sup on turnip tops.

I The Lady —

"Yes, I will live on cottage roots.
With love, and Jay, and thee,
My heart will seek no other bliss
Than thy own bride to be."

For well we know that all who breathe
For Jays must pay some tolls.
So I with thee, my only love,
Will eat our cottage roots.

O, yes I'll sup on turnip-tops.
And cresses from the spring;
And from our cat to gaudy mice,
My heart will never take any

No balls, nor routs will tempt me then
Nor fancy drapers' shops.
But all on here we'll and sighs we'll live
And smile on turnip tops.

By George C. Mills

George E. Mills. Dittany Hayes

A Whaling scene.

There She Blows, Blows, Blows, Blows. A large school of sperm whales three points on our lee bow, and about two miles off. sang out the 1st mate to the 3rd old man & Master of ship Java New Bedford Jan. 22. 1858

There She Blows, Blows, Blows. was repeated in regular succession. The old man ascended the rigging glass in hand, and no sooner placed the glass on than he sang out in a strenuous voice Blows away, the Boats - Call all hands - haul up the main sail - Back the main topsail, and Lower away.

Now Boys said the old man after having regained the deck work sharp and recollect that every Hundred Barrels makes our voyage two months shorter it has been sometime since we've seen square heads So... Catch a Fish will ye. & Lower away

We lowered down our Larboard Boats and layed for the fish - at last the Boatsteerer in the Water Boat sang out, there they are two smith three points on our lee bow, about two ships lengths off. see em yes Pete I see em shore up that gaff top sail haul aft the sheet Linnets, and off they flew towards the huge Fish as he lay rolling and flashing about in geytness and security now Pete said the Mate look out and dont miss him. never fear sir. Give me a good haul answered Pete as he raised the glittering iron. We all waited with hushed breath and eager expectancy when Give it to him sang out the Mate at the top of his voice and as the last word left his mouth the last iron went Chuck to the Socket deep in the whales ponderous body, Pete throwing the line clear from the chocks of the boat, rolling up the sail and going aft to the stern shute and the Mate going forward and clearing away a lance, the whale lay rolling and plunging as the Boats drove the lance Socket deep into his life. Respectful reader that whale made us one Hundred Barrels of oil. It is a fact and it is for Smith & Sons. E. E. 10

The Model Step Mother By Fanny Fern

The Model Step Mother Gratifies every childish desire, how injurious, roever or unreasonable. and yet maintains the most perfect government. So perfectly willing her step-Children's relatives should feed them to perfection with Pickles Preserves, and Sugar, & weekly holding herself in readiness for two months seizure by a sick bed rather than venture a remonstrance.

Has no objection to their being stopped on their way to school, by a self appointed committee of Paul Pry's in the Hollis coats, to pass an examination as to the fitness of their shoe strings; Spingfores; patches and C.

Always lets the children take Grappa's two hands going to church, and walk behind herself; if the Neigh-bors think best. Is quite charmed to welcome to a stage load of their relatives who come on a paraging expedition to see how the dear Children are treated.

Looks as neat as a June morning when she finds Em in the kitchen; lifting the covers off the pots and kettles, peeping into Tea Caddies and punching their knuckles into the bread to see if it has risen.

Goes through the catechism without flinching, from the price of brown soap and the wages of her cook, to the price of her straw mat in the entry and the trimmings on her Sunday gown. So perfectly willing to see them holding little private caucuses with the Furvinks, who are keen enough to see which way they are expected to answer. Shuts her own children up in a dark room, if they make any objections as to being used as pin cushions, or to being scalped (one hair to a time) by the strange blood.

After wearing herself to a skeleton to please everybody, has the satisfaction of hearing herself called a

Cruel - Ward - Worst Step Mother.

Fanny Fern; Author

by George F. Wells

of Ship Java of New Bedford
Master Sunday December 2^d 1854
In Obedience

The Model Grand Pap. Pa. By Fanny Fern

The Model Grandfather, never says, what a pity when a telegraphic dispatch announces to him that another grandson has been grafted on the family tree.

Never gets to the bottom of that interminable pocket so heterogeneously inhabited by nuts, candy, cookies, whistles, tops, dolls, picture books, books, trunks, jump ropes, pop guns and wooden swords.

Can't know anything about certain mysterious bundles and parcels, that find their way (through the air without hands or feet) to his orphaned daughters; and orphaned grandchildren; is quite as ignorant as to the manner in which a certain Gentleman got his bills paid at college, or a home sick boarding school exile her frost-bitten cake and New French appren. When he is reading his newspaper, never peeps over his spectacles at the young lovers in the dark corner? Or starts up when the bell rings and examine the window parkings (with a yawn) or sits up the chairs, or looks at his watch. Is not particular as to the price of a christening robe and cap, or the ~~trousseau~~ trousseau of the bride.

Keeps and India rubber table for Christmas and Thanksgiving. New years always having room a La amnisus For an sword.

Never annoys the children by foolishly enquiring for his cane and spectacles.

When his scintilla is broken in upon by blind mans buff or hunt the stiffer or any such little ^{quiet} diversion never ejaculates Sh!—Sh or Shew—

Religiously believes that at a certain age boys must be furnished with laws and Dubs with canes; and that old heads can (by good intervention) be fastened on to young shoulders;

Fanny Fern

George E. Mills

Miss Jane Monday
December 13th 1854

The Model Grand Mamma. Mrs. B. Fanny Fern

The Model Grand Mamma, holds an Infantile Jubilee every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon; and sees that jackets and pinafores are made uncomfortably tight with tarts and plum pudding. (Don't chase after them (up and down stairs and in the best Harbour) with a dust pan and broom to catch the crumbs and apple parings. Keeps a supply of Peppermint and Peppermint and soda powders. for any sudden emergency;

Never nips in the bud, their scandalable desire personally what makes the clock go, or the hot bath! Is perfectly willing to have a carpenter's shop, or Gymnasium made of her drawing room; or a bride; or a train of cars; out of the chairs and ottomans.

Thinks table cloths were made to be stained, salt cellars and gravy boats to be spilt, and that pickles, preserves, sugar bowls and Hollands Lays, were invented expressly for juveniles.

Believes that naughty nails, tear all the aprons, Gowns, and little Breches, and wash and water are ^{to be} used with moderation, under the influence of chloroform. Keeps a hospital for broken legged Dogs, lame drummers, taillasses, horses, thornless, cows, and shorn sheep. understands mending harriwhips, and kites, never sends their owners to bed at the fascinating hour of candle light always knows by intuition when they have a pain under their aprons; and what to do for it.

Believes as firmly as they in Mother Goose, Blue beard, and Jack the Giant Killer. Tells Erin that Ghosts are an invention of Satan and that Niggers; are only white folks blacked over; that horses don't always stand on all fours. air carts stay right end up. they must never go into the water till they've learned to swim nor use a gun (No time) till they've learned to shoot

Fanny Fern

George E. Mills

On Board Ship Java of New Bedford
J. R. Lawrence Master Tuesday December 25th 1854

George E. Mills. Private. Literary.

Fanny Dale

Beneath the churchyard turf and flowers,
All cold: and still = and pale.
Lies one I loved in by gone hours,
The fair young Fanny Dale,

She died ere scarce a shade of ~~care~~ care,
Had touched her little heart.
She knew not what it was to bear,
Afflictions Painfull smart.

And now the wild birds come and sing,
Above her little grave,
The Breezes there; their music bring,
And wild flowers o'er her waive,

And I am often there alone,
To think of her and weep.
And there the low winds seems to moan,
Why didn't thou fall asleep.
Yet I would not recall her from
Thou bright Land of bliss.
To brave life's cold and wintry storm,
In such a word as this.

Oh let her dwell on that bright shore,
I would not call her back.
I would not have her come once more,
To tread with me life's track,

For she is happier there I know,
Where bright winged angels dwell.
Than I could let her here below,
Sweet Fanny Dale Farewell.

And Novel Reading Room. No 46.0.

Concl

Jenny Dale

Yet I will daily raise a prayer,
While I remain below,
That I may once more meet her there,
When I from earth must go.

Sleep, O Sweet Jenny Dale beneath,
The Churchyard's flowery sod.
Thy life on earth was short and brief,
But we'll soon meet with God.

Written By.

G. E. Mills
4th Lieutenant of Ship Java of New Bedford
J. R. Lawrence. Master
North Pacific Ocean December 19th 1854

My Song. By George E. Mills

My Friends, I never can forget
Your kindness unto me.
Where e'er I roam, what e'er I do,
My thoughts turn back to thee

I've thought of thee with tender fears
Fears, that were'd not no more
And sigh'd to think of scenes that ~~pass~~ ^{past}
Scenes that recalls my childhood's hours.

If tis decreed that I shall roam
In sunny climes - Far from friends
And childhood's home.

Thine Friends, please fit - your humble sends -

This Respects to all that wishes to see

Yours Respectfully

George E. Mills

George E. Mills, Private

Farewell-to—
Farewell! my love, may do not weep
Those tears become not beauty,
One kind embrace before we part,
One kiss and then to duty.

Behold! our vessel's anchor weighed
Her topsails how they shiver!
One kiss, my love, and then farewell,
But not farewell forever.

Those sighs my love unman my heart
Tho' doomed I am to leave you;
My only treasure do not weep
Or think I would deceive you

But when the sails their bosom swell,
Alas! we then must sever,
One kiss my love and then farewell
But not farewell forever

For ever means time out of date
Of which men make but laughter
For if we part forever here
We surely meet hereafter

To dry those tears my lovely maid
In life we only sever
For tho' we now must say farewell
Tis not farewell forever—

By G. E. Mills,
Written Sunday December 14, 1854
On Board Ship Java
of New Bedford J. R. Lawrence Master
On A Cruise

Reading And Literary Programme.

The Sea Shore.

I love to roam, where the billows foam,
Is lashing the sea-girt shore,
I love to bathe in the ocean wave,
And list to its ceaseless roar.

When the moonbeams glow, over the waters flow,
And silver the ocean's breast,
I love to glide in the glistening tide,
With those that I love best.

In winter time, when the wild winds chime
Is echoing through the air
When the storm King dread has left his bed
And is up from his gloomy lair.

Then the howling blast goes whistling past,
And the heaving billows rear tower,
With a crest of foam o'er a dark green dome,
Then vast is the ocean's power.

I love the shore when the day is o'er,
And twilight is gathering round,
Then come, let us go, where the waters flow,
And the tiny wavelets bound.

'Tis summer time and the murmuring chime,
Of ocean rephgers meet.
On the sandy beach where the waters reach,
We will hie with bounding feet.

By E. C. W.
Tuesday, February 9th, 1855.

J. E. Mills. Poetry. Slaves

Homeward Bound

Hurrah my loads get underweigh
Right welcome comes the warning
Up- up an Decks all hands obey
We're homeward bound this morning
Chorus

You Tom and Dick and Joe and Jack
Stand by to get your Anchor
Here Boy Lay aft to the Bigger Gaff
And loose away the Spanker.

Hear- hear my souls and forge ahead
The Breeze is gently blowing
And whilst the morn is tinged with red
We're off with sheets aflowing.
Chorus

Then walk him round we're homeward bound
Each moment brings us nearer
So hear and spall my hearties all
For Friends and Home that's dearer

Ho- short speak loud comes the hail
Awaist boys waist your hearing
Jump up aloft loose every sail
Your handspikes nimbly leaving
Chorus

Let fall- let fall loud comes the call
Hail home your sheets like horses
Now Halcyards sway and sheets belay
Awaist- hold on your courses

Once more your windlars man my boys
And walk her up so cheerily
Heave round and break her there she starts
Your anchors up or nearly

Poetry And Miscellaneous Pages

Homeward Bound

CHORUS

Now overhaul cat tackle fall
And with your fish be handy
Up with your luff and staysail Gibb
So well there that's the sandy

Let fall your courses next the cry
Round in your weather braces
Board Tacks and Sheets my lads be spry
See all things in their Places

CHORUS

And along we swim in gallant trim
And glad hearts warmly burning
With thoughts that roam towards far off home
To which we're fast returning.

Homeward bound ah= Magic word
How sweet the hearts emotion
As memory strikes the magic chord
Afar upon the ocean

CHORUS

Then Ho= for home we come we come
All dangers nobly braving
Look out= Look out boys our welcome shout
And Banners Proudly waving

{ S. E. Mills }

Ship Saver. New Bedford= John R Lawrence.
Master = North Pacific Ocean
Sunday December, 17th 1854

Absent Friends And You Mary

I've wandered many a league Mary
 Since first with you met
 And many more about those seas
 It's willed I wander yet
 Still though I'm borne from clime to clime
 There all seems strange and new
 Remembrance brings each happy time
 With absent Friends and you = Mary
 With absent Friends and you.

Though brief the time which happy made
 Acquainted you and and I
 Within my breast are gently laid
 Thoughts that will never die
 They mingle with the brightest dream
 That e'er my memory knew
 And Fairy brings again the scene
 Of absent Friends and you = Mary
 Of absent Friends and you.

Though change of scene in foreign climes
 Seems pleasant for awhile
 The pressure of a stranger's hand
 And welcome may beguile
 Yet give me back my own Dear home
 With all that's Right and true
 And I would wish no more to roam
 From absent Friends and you = Mary
 From absent Friends and you.

Wine Individually

No 3
 The clear sparkling waves is edged over ^{gold}
 As the Sun rises clear and Bright
 And the Bright little stars grow dim at it
 For they've twinkled with pleasure all

Absent Friends And You Mary

Continued

One long year more has yet its way
Of dayfulness to flee
Before our ship is homeward bound
In gladness o'er the sea.
Yet while beneath these skies I remain
And joys be ere so far
I shall still twill be to think
On absent Friends and you Mary
On absent Friends and you.

And now my gentle friend Good Bye
May blessings light your way
And like thoughts pass without a sigh
Hopes never know decay.
If while in prayers of dayousness
The fast flits by your view
Remember one who often thinks
Of absent Friends and you Mary
Of absent Friends and you.

Composed And written by George E. Mills
Fourth Lieutenant / On Board Ship Java of U.S.
J. R. Lawrence, Master
North Pacific Ocean
July 4th 1854

Continued.

The glittering sun has rose over the deep.
And the men to the mast head have gone
To watch for the spout that will give us great joy
And afterwards know that our duty was done

Here's a health to the brave that after whales go
Here's luck to the poor in distress

Here's a long life to our Captain and crew
And to every nation, that don't seamen press
on Board

YOURS

&c

George E. Mills
G. E. M.

The Dying Girl's Prayer

Are we almost there are we almost There

Said a Dying Girl as she drew near her home
Are those the poplar trees that rear

Their forms so high against the heavens blue

And she talked of her flowers and she talked of the well
Where the cool water splashes o'er that large white stone
And she thought it would soothe like a fairy spell
Could she drink of that fount when her fever was on

And she talked of her Mother who was dead long ago.

And she talked of her Father who stood by her side

And she blessed all her Friends as her breath ^{they} grew slow

And tears fell like rain in vain strove to hide

Home Sweet Home,

written for a whaler's journal
by G. E. Mills

I've thought of home, Sweet, dear, old home.

When care or sorrow came
And by its recollections dear
Brought back my boyhood's dream.

I've thought of home, Sweet, dear, old home
As o'er the Sea we roamed.

And cast a longing glance afar
Across the Billows, I'd say

I've thought of home, Sweet, dear, old home
When lightning round us played
And the whistling Mast swept round our mast
And some, for safety, prayed.

Then Home, Sweet Home, I came, I came
O'er cherished scenes to gaze on
And as we gather round the hearth
I will seem a second Heaven

Oliver Leonidas March 15th 1856

POETRY

I wait for thee.

The hearth is swept, the fire is bright.

The Kettle sings for tea

The cloth is spread, the lamp is bright

The white cakes smoke in napkins white

And now I wait for thee

thy Ellen.

Come, come, love, home thy task is done

The clock ticks listlessly

The blinds are shut, the curtains down

The warm chair to the fire-side drawn

And the dog is on my knee

thy Henry.

Come home, love, home his deep, fond eye

Locks round him wistfully

And when the whispering winds go by

As if thy welcome step was nigh

He crows exultingly

thy Henry.

In vain, he finds the welcome vain

And turns his glance all mine

So earnestly, that yet again

His joy unto my heart I strain

That glance is so like thine

Dear Henry.

Thy task is done we miss thee here

Where'er thy footsteps roam

No heart will spread such kindly cheer

No beating heart no listening ear

So those that wait thee home

thy Ellen

Ah, now along the crisp road fast

That well known step doth come

The bolt is drawn the gate is fast

The babe is wild with joy at last

A thousand welcomes home.

By George E. Mills

Ship Sags Sunday February 24.

off Larnarner 1855.

Re 4th

The = Pic = Nic = Party

It was Nature's bright gay day.
And sweet smiling May day
Each Lad, with his Lassy tripped lightly away.
The cowslips were springing
And wood Birds were singing
And each heart was happy on that Bright May day
We roved and we rambled
Among bushes and Bramble
Till we were quite weary. And some wished to stay.
And oft it was spoken
With many a token
That none were so happy as those there that day

I being quite weary
And wishing to tarry
Young Henry and I sat down in the shade
He laughed and we tittered
We talked and we chattered
He kissed me quite often and with my curls played
While Henry beside me
No pleasure denied me.
He promised me more than I'd venture to say
He gently unlaced
And kindly embraced
Oh I neere was so happy as on that May Day.

E. E. Mills

A Mackerel Fisherman's Oath.

Two lovers stood upon the shore
Of Massachusetts Bay,
Bidding a sad farewell to
Seth, tore himself away.
I'll marry you when I come back,
My Sally Ann says he.
And then he took a little smack,
And went away to sea.

E. E. Mills

The Lovers Murderous Desperation
Mi, deer Sally Springle this is to inform yew
That in courtin' that falg, it never will daw,
Mi heart is most broke at sich a grit stroke,
And when i just heard it i thort i should choke

O the tears i her shed and wished i was ded—
Damnation! i'll du it, i'll break my darned heed!
O yew most wicked gall, sich a feet yowd had,
Must now dwell with codfish and heiring and sh
O i shake and i shiver to think on the river
For your wicked, b

But down i must go for your wicked neglect
Beneath the blew see if youd any heed me
Not a tur will you shed i xpect

I thort i would rite these lines down to yew
And when I am gorn yew may look them all the
And think on them curls that i bart for your heed
O think an iver fall, when your longer is ded,

Now I'll go to the island and ill dive in the water
Ill beey yew haint wot a bit as yewd orter
And if yew and your longer should get in a bustle
Just think an that cotton I bart for your bustle

Now ile tell yew agin that i'm going to die
And in the great Heavan mi Laddy will Lye
When yew and your longer your fist all unbreath
Just think an the munny I paid for yer teeth

Now Farewell, Mi Springle I till bid yew Farewell
If i meet yew in Heaven i shall start for Hell.
What a desperit Langer! perhaps yew will say cri
But i dont mean tiew pay for another glass eye

But if yew'll reform and repent of your evil
Life never object to yer harrin the devill
But if he should get yew without a good tussle
He pay for yur cotton to make yew a bustle
By Lotta New Capers

George C. B.

The Old Bachelor's Song.

I'm as jolly old coolebs as ever you met
And I live, o' the happiest life
With no one to tease me, to worry and fret
I do not for the world have a wife

How I pity those love-stricken Hymen-bound souls
All forty so wrinkled and grey
Why my hair (and I'm fifty) is black as a raven's
And I've scarcely a wrinkle they say

I'm as straight and as lithe, as a fard of the wood
And I feel in the prime of my youth
And retired though I live in sweet solitude
There's a world of enjoyment in truth

I repair to my rest with no one to molest
And my sleep is as soft as a child's ^{dreams}
And when with morn beams I awake from sweet
All Nature doth greet me with smiles

No Superstition rattling or conjugal prattling
Intrudes to disturb my repose
And with day and with gear out I can easily chat
When tireless my solitude grows

Then to with my steed and my dog and a song
I can hie to the forest away
Nor fear to be chided for staying so long
Or that rages with my papers will play

With books in profusion I'm never alone
And my heart is ever fresh as the Spring
Demanding no favors indebted to none
As free as a bird on the wing

I avoid the world's blessing accord unto me
But the bliss of a bachelor's life
Retired, and contented, and cheerful, and free,
I do not for the world have a wife
By Frank. Moore

On the Death of a Navy Mate
At Sea.

Upon the ocean's heaving breast
The roaring Night-winds sigh—
A requiem song for those who rest,
And 'neath the Billows lie.
No perfumed flower overspreads the grave,
No chiseled stone the tomb,
The tempest hawks above the wave—
Undaunted in its gloom.

The ocean no eye can pierce,
The ocean grave no eye can pierce,
No widow'd tear can fall,
The bring surges dark and fierce,
Unwrap affection's call.
No sacred spot - no place of prayer,
The ocean, deep and coasts cold,
Forbidden affection's frowning where,
Is wrapt a wealth untold.

From friends afar alone - alone,
No ~~miss~~ string wife draws near,
Or strangers hands for kindness thrown.
The farewell they must hear,
The spirit gone, eternal sleep
Proclaims the long adieu -
The dead at sea finds in the deep
A grave mid waters blue

By George E Mills Esqr

Ship Java J. R. Lawrence
Master Tuesday January 27th 1855

gal, 20. 2 0
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$$2 = \frac{7}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{7}{4}, 1\frac{1}{2} + 2\frac{2}{5} = \frac{17}{10}$$

$$1 + 2 = 3, \frac{1}{2} + \frac{2}{5} = \frac{1}{2} + \frac{4}{10} = \frac{9}{10}$$

$$3\frac{9}{10} = \frac{39}{10} \div 4 = \frac{39}{4} \times \frac{1}{4} = \frac{39}{16}$$

A Whaling Song

Bright as the sun from its ocean bed springing
Broad o'er the waters its glistening beams throws
Hark! from our mast head the joyfull sound ringing
Hard on our sea beam I whet there the blows.

Call up the sleepers! Then larboard and starboard man
Spin yard aback! Heave the Boats, lower away,
Hail on our sea beam! see the white water gleam.
Breathing her form in a garland of spray.

Now the Leviathan in vastness is lying
I making the seas a voluptuous bed
Whilst feeling o'er her the sea birds are flying
I watching the billow that break o'er his head.

Broad high and close too, there she goes flukes in air
So stately and slowly she sink in the main.
Peak till your ears awhile rest from your weary toil
Waiting and watching her rising again.

? Row hearties full if you love your ambition
Spring to your throats let the reeking sweat flow
Now if you've got blood let it have demonstration
Bend to your oars and give way all you know

See every boat advance as gaily as to a dance
A gliding like shadows across the blue sea
Stand up and give him some rend both your ^{horns} horns
Stearn all trim the boat, see the line all free

Sprouded with foam yet with strength undiminished
So wildly she lashes the sea in her ire
A lance in her life and the struggle is finished
So slowly she sinks with her chimney on fire

Loud rings the joyfull sound from every ream ^{boat} ^{as}
Bashing the sea in its turbulent roar
Look from her spout holes the red signals flying
So slowly she dies and the struggle is o'er
S.E.A. & Mills

Something Funny!

I must tell you of a curious echo we heard while lying in the Naples Flats. The orders of the captain to the crew given from the upper Deck, and the reports of the soundings on the flats, were heard repeated along the Eastern shore, and amongst the tall trees, which skirted the bank, without the slightest variation. Some of the passengers observing this curious effect, began to call out in various tones to Mr Echo. And they was always answered with a repetition of the question asked, or the latter part of it. Here are some specimens

Hallo, the shore! (E) Hallo the shore,

"How are you!" (1841) How are you,

"Shall we stay here all night!" (E) "stay here all night."

Tell me if Gen Scott has entered Mexico! ²⁰

3rd Aug 3- Scott has entered Mexico.

Myrah for your good news! 2

John - Hurrah for your good news!!

Who'll be the next-president! 22

Stcho. - } " Zachary Taylor!"

Well that is a curious Echo sure enough exclaimed an elderly lady, who was rocking herself on the after guard, and smoking a pipe at the same time. We were all startled by this unexpected answer to the question concerning the next Presidency, but after a short pause the questions were resumed.

What is the price of corn? 187 The price of corn

What were the reasons that Pratt and Campbell did not fight? Echo - Pratt and Campbell didn't fight.

"What are you doing out there?"

Echo - ²⁰ Catching catfish. ²⁰

1) Ха-Ха-Ха-Гб... (сход) Ха-Ха-Ха-Ха-

Ho-Ho-Ho-Ho-) Thus ended the cat-ec-
hism, a sucker was discovered sitting
up a log down at the point, quite pursuing
his evening sports, and brushing off the
mosquitoes, some of the answers had probably
been given by him.

The Beggarman And The Actress.

During Mrs. Gordon's short stay at Chester, where she had been performing. Her washerwoman, who had three small children, was by a merciless creditor thrown into prison. A small debt of about forty shillings had been increased in a short time by law expenses to eight pounds. As soon as Mrs. Gordon, heard of the circumstance, she sent for the Attorney, paid him the demand, and opened her pocket with such severity as her good natured consternation could assume.

The Langers, are certainly infernal spirits, allowed an earth to make poor mortals bigger. The Langer pocketed the affront and with a low bow, made his exit.

In the afternoon of the same day, the poor woman was liberated. As Mrs. Gordon was taking her usual walk with her servant, the widow with her three children followed her, and just as she had taken shelter from a shower of rain, in a kind of porch, dropping on her knees, with great emotion exclaimed, "God forever bless you Madam, you have saved me and my poor children from rain." The children beholding their mother's tears, added, by their cries to the affecting scene, which a sensitive mind could not behold but with strong feelings of sympathy. The total liberality of Mrs. Gordon.

- 4 1st Carlton & Mary Easton.
- 2 John Carlton & Etter Parker.
- 3 Geo. Scott & Fannie Doye.
- 4 Frank Trow & Fannie Carlton.
- 5 Will Carlton & Charlie Carlton.
- 6 Will Easton & Della Carlton.
- 7 John Carson & Nettie Carson.
- 8 George Parker & Frank Parker.
- 9 A Hutchinson & wife.
- 10 B. Huntington and Nellie Johnson.

11 Geo. Easton & Mary Easton.
 12 John Carlton & Etter Parker.
 13 Geo. Scott & Fannie Doye.
 14 Frank Trow & Fannie Carlton.
 15 Will Carlton & Charlie Carlton.
 16 Will Easton & Della Carlton.
 17 John Carson & Nettie Carson.
 18 George Parker & Frank Parker.
 19 A Hutchinson & wife.
 20 B. Huntington and Nellie Johnson.

Frank Serran & a Month in the Country



The Childs Prayer.
By E. E. Mills.

The night was dark upon the lake,
The waters rushing past,
The thin clouds scudding overhead,
And rain was gathering fast.

The mortal-frighted boat sweeps on,
Full far from the shore,
The iron wheel, the graceful prow,
Will track the deep no more.

Still as she rides a noble boat,
Queen mistress of the lake,
When suddenly a sheet of flame,
From wheel and gangway broke.

The groan, the cry, the piercing shriek,
Ring o'er the heaving lake,
And echoing from the distant shore,
In mournful murmurs break.

The flame ascends, the brightening fire,
Sends forth its lurid glare,
And casts its melancholy light,
On men in wild despair.

The mother to the father clings,
The husband to the wife,
And, bowing at the fire kings throne,
Plead earnestly for life.

But see, on gender, deck a Boy,
Who cries with accent wild,
To any who struggles in the sea,
Oh, Father save your Child.

The father hears not, answers not,
That tender pleading tone,
Engulfed Father finds a watery grave,
The orphan weeps alone.

Miscellaneous. Pages.

A poor man, who had a terragant wife, after a long dispute, in which she was resolved to have the last word, told her if she spoke one more crooked word, he would beat her brains out. Why then, Rams Horn, you dog, said she, if I die for it. } crab &

An Apothecary who used to value himself on his skill in the nature of drugs, asserted, that all bitter things were hot. No, said a Gentleman present, there is one of a very different quality, I am sure, and that is a bitter cold day. } gout &

Mamma said a fine year old youth, to his Mother, one day, as she was preparing supper for visitors. Mamma give me a piece of cake wont you. No my child, there will not be enough for us if I do.

But I want a piece, persisted young Lapsall, well said the mother wait till after supper and you shall have a piece.

But there wont be any left, they'll eat it all up, and the big tear stood trembling in his large eye.

Oh yes Charly, there'll be one piece left for Mamma, you know, said the sympathizing Mamma, and away she went to prepare for her guests. Charley was satisfied for the present, but when supper was announced he could not be prevailed upon to leave the room and was permitted to stay by the intercession of an old spinster of forty. The supper passed off as it naturally should with all the gossip being discussed with its usual precision and comments ran high when the above spinster stretched her long arm across the table and snatched hurriedly to the last piece of cake Charley who had kept a bright look out for it, raised both his hands and exclaimed Oh Mamma! there goes Mamma and all.

Oh! Let me keep my little Child.
A Clares request. By—
G. S. Mills.

Oh, take an arm I still can wind
The other round its little form.
I still at home for it can find
A shield at still from lifes rude storm.
Oh, take an arm.— Take out mine eyes.—
I will drive me mad. I will make me wild
Thro' sight of Gods bright world I prize.
I still can hear can feel my Child.

I'll be your patient, willing slave
I'll watch in sickness by your bed
For you'll every danger bare
I'll call Gods blessings on your head
Let gentle pity touch your heart
For by this will not be defiled
Say that we will not have to part.
Oh—let me keep my darling Child

I'll work and toil the livelong day.
I'll heed not hunger, cold or pain.
I'll work till I am old and grey
Let me not ask this boon in vain
Give me the last.— I have no fear—
I'll deem your sentence kind—and mild
I'll shed not one complaining tear
But let me keep my darling Child

Not one ripost look—not one kind word—
Of hope for me no single ray
Will God no aid unto me send
Must it from me be torn away.
Oh—take an arm—oh—take my eyes
I will make me mad I will drive me wild
Oh—take all on this prize earth I prize
Oh—let me keep my darling Child
G. S. Mills.

Second Mate Berk Mary Frances
May 28th 1856

German, Or, A Month in the Country,
 By the Author of
Edward Merwin or Life in Kentucky
The Pirate Schooner =
Mes De Isturbite or the
Young Pioneer.
George Bertram or the
Revenge and the Avenger
Etc Etc Etc Etc Etc Etc Etc

George Edgar Mills. Secy
 United States Maritime,

Prefatory Remarks to Novel No 6th
 The incidents which is here
 narrated is from real life some parts of which
 the author himself was a person interested.
 to some considerable extent. As for "German"
 a fictitious name? he was the Authors most
 intimate friend and companion. in fact what
 may be called a chum. The premier would
 if traced by those that reside in that section
 be recognised if described as it actually is therefore
 little embellishment is necessary. if any
 mistakes are found I most humbly beg the
 reader to excuse them. But what is lacking
 in wit and Prose & Coulogies must of course
 be said to its originator

Yours Sincerely

G. Edgar Mills

W. C. Maritime

Ship Leonard
 March 4th 1856

Frank Looman. or a month in the Country.

CHAPTER First

Urgh! high cliffs, ye Drags and heuks,
I come with you once again, Pagine,

Can you direct me to the Hotel, my little man
said over here, to an archer, one fine morning in
June, of no great date past.

Yeels sir; I'll tell you. yer see that ar pole
sir, all streaked round. like candy. wall that's whar
Joe Barber's is. yer go on, and turn round whar
yer see. a goldfined big Marton prestel. sturk up before
Darter Fenny's store. right close to his, in yer. U see
the Tavern, ef that's whar yer want ter go to.

Thank you, my boy, here is a ten-cent piece
for you. said Frank.

Thank ye sir. am. yer going to live
ere sir, said the boy looking wistfully at the
piece of money, and then at Frank.

Frank replied by siraping his shag up.
leaving the boy rich with his ten cent piece.

Frank drew up at a fine looking little
Building. which bore the sign of the Drafton Horse
everything looked neat, and well to do. and as
he resigned the reins to the utter, the Host made
his appearance full of life and with a, good.
morning Sir. A fine morning for a ride.
will you walk in sir. Jim see to the Gentlemen
Horse a carriage. walk in sir, walk in. so said
he was bawing and looking as obliging as
possible.

Landlord said Frank seating himself in
the little back parlour. Can you furnish me with
a room. (I rise pleasant and mild) for a few
days, perhaps weeks. I like the looks of your house
and things about and. and of yourself and
Lady. so if you can accomodate me I shall
stop and enjoy myself here for a few days

Lord Bless you sir. exclaimed the Host
Ben Norton. by the way. enthusiastically you are
come to feel the place sir for pleasure.
The plea of Frank's took.

Frank's Leman or a Month in the Country,

And continued. Ben. I pride myself of being
just the man, to make everybody enjoy
themselves, that comes here sir. Anything that's
wanting, sir, is at your service, will you look
at your Room sir, motioning towards the door

Frank

Thank you Landlord. I know I shall like
your mode of living, like your rooms, like
your family. In fact Landlord I shall like every-
thing here providing you've got good Fishing, good
Hunting, and fine old forests to ramble through.
O Landlord. I shall require so many things which
Nature, and the Industry of Man cannot produce
that you will call me an eccentric rattle-
headed scapegrace. By the way Landlord is there
plenty of Berries, wild ones I mean, plenty of
Apples, of plums, cherries, peaches, pears and above
all is there any pretty girls to romp with
eh. Landlord.

Land..

Why my dear sir, what a string
you run on. to be sure. Bless your soul there
a gentleman last summer that stoped here two
months or, he said he never took so much
regular right down solid fun in all his life.
Just I assure you, and for fishing or hunting
I calculate there aint any woods, or rivers,
any where round these diggins, that for game,
or fine old places to sit down and read a book
now and then in, as there is in Grafton,
although I say it sir it aint to be beat. There's
for Apples aint that ere kind of fruit, there's
thousands of it sir, that lays on the ground
all winter, all for want of some one to pick
it up, and as for girls, Whew, you wait
till Sunday, if you want to see a sight.

There's Sarah Spaulding, there aint a fellow
in the place but what would jump half
way up to the moon for a kiss, aint
there's Marce Holt, a sprightly, Blue eyed,
herry hearted gal, that everybody's in love with
her. There's Sally Jones, a better manner wife

Frank & Berman or a month in the country

than she would make, were lined. and there's Alice Burk. and there's Lucy Clark, and there's Ellen Powers, and there's Kelly Blake. and there's so many more, that's first rate girls. But I must tell you about one, her name is Mary Howard.

Mary Howard. that's a pretty name -

'Tis so, my dear Sir. and the name was never owned by a prettier girl than she. and she so kind to everybody. and so gentle. and longing to her old parents. 'tis a blessing to them. such a blessing as few parents possess. every body says she's an angel as near as can be. why Sir. she's every where amongst the poor. - and many a cause of sorrow and sickness has she soothed down for the sufferer. Not a poor family in the village, Sir, but what has cause to bless the name of Mary Howard. -

Well - well. Sandford. but where does this angel of yours live; how far from here.

Well Sir, I should say it's a short half a mile to Squire Howards or thereabouts. He lives in a large wight building, all surrounded with fine old trees, that's stood there for over forty years as I can swear too. he's got a large farm, and the best are too. around. ere. and he's so kind and good natured old soul. that every body thinks everything him. He's the best and richest man in these parts Sir. but, my dear Sir, I'm afraid I'm troubling you with my gossip. so I'll take myself off. you can see Squire Howards. from this ere window and is fast Sir. you can see a great many things that will give you pleasure. when you've been ere a little while. - and if you - - there if I haire been keeping you here. till its Luncheon time as the clock is just striking ten. as we always eat Luncheon twice a day.

I should think it a very good plan: especially to get rid of your cold rituals, Sandford

'Tis so Sir. but - if - er - you'd call me Ben. Sir. what every body calls me. it would sound more like home. and be more - er - be more like - excuse me Sir. like Friendship.

Frank Seeman or a Month in the Country

Chapter Second

her cheeks were like the
Roses that spontaneously Bloom.

Wighs, two days in the country and not an
adventure yet. soliloquised. Frank. L., one fine
morning. two days subsequently. to the East?

This speaks well for you young man. and
contradicts the character. I left at old P.'s school
Hawener. I'll soon make it up. here I see. and
I'll have sport if such a thing is in my power.

This old Sun. I suppose will find me a little
sport till along with the afternoon and then
what shall I do. Oh Dear me. oh here. ~~Butlers~~
Gulivers travels. I'll take that along it may
make up for lunch. I wondered who that young
female was that I see going across the fields
yesterday. what a quick and graceful step she
had. and ^{how} charmingly she executed the measure
of jumping the stone, wall. ha. ha. ha. how I
should have liked to have seen Lucia, or Ellen,
Kelron, or jumping the fence. ha. ha. by Jove,
I'll bet they'd come down one half an one
side and one on the other. Then should not
I like to have offered my help to extricate
them. Just at that turn. Well, I suppose
experience learns everything almost. and so
it would be with them. in a little while
no doubt. What! eight o'clock. I'd ought to
have been in the woods long ago. better
late than never. and with that he shouldered
his double tears! as he used to call his
fowling piece, and hurried for the woods.

This luck was not much. in
fact. he did not try very hard. so after an
hour. or so. he sat down on a log by the
side of a deep and placid river, some
mile or so from the village. he resorted to the
more profitable work of amusement. that
of reading.

Frank. Leman. or a month, in the country

How long he had been thus occupied, he had no idea. but was startled by a scream. so wild: so shrill and piercing. that it almost raised his heart to his mouth. as it was. he jumped from his seat: dropping his Bask. dropping his gun. and hat. and raised his eyes toward the sound. He saw a sight: that for a moment. Paralyzed every faculty:

About two Hundred yards. above where he stood the bank, rose high and overfitted the under part of the bank. on the verge there grew a few ragged alders. and as to these bushes. there hung a female. he comprehended all in a glance: she had stepped out to the top of the bank. and the earth coming off. she barely saved herself from being precipitated in the water. by grasping these shrub alders. and there sent out that thrilling note of alarm. which so astounded Frank.

It needed no second glance for him to determine his proceedings. He sprang with the quickness of thought. to her rescue. it was but the work of an instant to brace himself against the roots of the alders. with the danger of falling into the river with her he was trying to save.

Dear Lady! be not alarmed. there rest your arm, on my shoulder. thus. now let go! I've got you fast. you cannot fall! don't be afraid. there step here! Now then. Dear Lady. thank God you're safe. you had a narrow escape but for those friendly bushes.

And you, my preserver. I now should. perhaps been lifeless. O how can I ever repay you. or sufficiently attest my gratitude to you. O thanks! a thousand thanks! for your prompt assistance. and.

No. No. Dear, Lady, I need no thanks for doing what any Man. would do. but lean on my arm. you are weak and exhausted therefore with your permission. I will see you safely home.

O. thank you sir. I do indeed feel weak. and exhausted. if you will help me home. a Father. Thanks. and a mother's. blessings shall in some measure speak for my sincerity.

Frank's German. As a Month. in the Country

Never before had ~~she~~^{he} seen so Loney a form and countenance. As he typically enquired if he had succeeded in finding ^{his hat} John said, she did not know what she was saying. For if she had looked ^{at} his head she would have seen it. but Frank, he was too much of the Gentleman to keep a fair. Maid Long, in such confusion. he gently offered his arm. and she! tremblingly gave her white and delicate hand to Frank. who gently drew it through his arm. and away they started for home.

P. 1

Frank's Leman. or a Month in the Country

But are you not some relation to Mr George Leman of Grafton. Mr Leman.

Yes... he is my Uncle, but I had entirely forgotten that he lived here. does he reside far from your residence. Miss Howard.

O no sir. he lives close too. in fact he is what we call next door neighbor to us. I am veryy intimate with his daughter Amy Leman. I congratulated ^{you} Mr. Leman. as having so fair a cousin. She's one of the best Ladies I ever was acquainted with. But here we are almost home... and there's Mother looking out of the Chamber window. oh little does she dream how near I came being drowned. if she did. "There she sees us. coming. oh he will not bite sir. here Carlo! Carlo! down sir. down. why sir he seems to know you already.

Here's a very pretty dog Miss Howard. he's a water spaniel isn't he.

Yes sir. we've had him ever since he was two months old. But come in sir. I'll take your Hat if you please. Now please excuse me a moment sir. and Frank was alone in the prettiest little parlour imaginable.

The furniture was of the prettiest form not heavy Mahogany. but neat and pretty. There was a Sofa. which overlooked an affensive forest from the window. as you sat or reclined thereon you raise the window as a fine pure morning. and a gush of Melodious Music such as Warbling birds can only give would strike your ear and bring calm and Peacefull thoughts home to earth.

True it was, our hero. perceived these and appreciated them at once. whilst he sat surveying this beautiful retreat the door opened. gently and Mary accompanied by her Mother entered. Frank rose as he perceived the Ladies and acknowledged Mary's presence with a light smile. whilst she advanced and taking his hand, said with a bright smile said

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Frank. Leman. Or a Month in the Country

Mr. Leman. allow me the pleasure to make you acquainted with My Mother Mrs Howard. this is the Gentleman. and her voice grew tremulous. that saved your Daughter, from a watery grave. and - and - thank him Mother I cannot thank him for your child's life. and vainly striving to ~~calm~~ ^{calm} her emotion she turned to a window for concealment.

As for Marys Mother, she extended her hand to Frank, saying whilst a grateful smile ~~light~~ lit up her pale but cheerfull features. Believe me Mr Leman. I acknowledge as all your ^{acknowledgments} debtors and if I fail in making due ~~thanks~~ to you for bravely rescuing my child from death. it is because a Mothers heart is full for utterance.

My Dear Madam, I assure you. you attach too much importance to an act of duty. for surely it must be less than hardly not to try a rescue seeing a lady in the like situation. I done no more than duty required and believe dear Mrs Howard, the satisfaction I feel in having been of service to your Daughter more than repays me for any trouble I might have been put to. Therefore Madam please say no more of it or really I shall begin to think I've done something worth complimenting upon and you Fair Maidens I hope will not suffer any inconvenience or indisposition from your late danger. but it is drawing late And if you will be so kind as to direct me to Mr George Leman who is my Uncle I will bid you good afternoon.

But surely you will stop to supper with us. said Mrs Howard with true Yankee Hospitality at least. do not go, till Mr. Howards arrival which will be soon.

No Madam. you must really excuse. I am as you see a stranger in this part of

Frank's German. Or a Month in the Country

The country consequently too best I find my way home before night or at least to find my Uncle's residence.

O. that you can easily do. for tis not scarce a quarter of a mile there. But if you will not stay with us no longer now you must promise to call upon us soon.

It will give me the greatest pleasure, if I may be so permitted. Believe me, dear Madam, an acquaintance, so Beautifully begant will not by any means let an opportunity pass by without improving it.

When you will call tomorrow, if your time will permit.

certainly, said Frank, with the greatest of pleasure. But, if you will Please show me the way to my Uncle's. - O. yes I had forgotten all about it. Mary, will you show Mr German the house. Now Mr German I shall look for you certainly tomorrow.

I shall not fail. So Good afternoon Madam Good afternoon sir, and with a warm smile and Gentle nod, she closed the door, and went about some household duties whilst Frank and Mary took their out through the Garden to a little gate at the farther end of the Garden, and upon opening it a well trod path showed itself leading to the right, and in the quiet shade of the Grove beyond could be seen just the top of a white farm house with its customary out door Buildings Frank still holding Mary by the hand whilst she pointed out the direction. She smilingly added, and you will be sure to call upon us to-morrow. I am sorry that there is nothing very attractive in our quiet town, to Men who come here for recreations from the city. I am afraid you will find it quite dull here without you can take pleasure in Farming.

Do think not. I am sure of one thing I shall not look for things more attractive than the acquaintance of sweet Mary Howard 163

Frank's Journey On a Month in the Country

Chapter Third

"Farleton, the thing is settled. and and—
"Begonour. "And I am a happy man."

O. Father. I such an escape to day. I came so near being drowned. 'twas my own carelessness but if 'twas not for Mr Demans prompt and timely assistance. I should have suffered for it. too you cannot imagine. Dear Father. how near I was to—

Ed. what that you say. Drowned Ed. how where— where was I. how is it. I don't half understand it. come. why don't you tell me Mary.

"Well now then Father. and she slipped her arm through his. with such tenderness that the old man smiled so fondly so lovingly on that fair, round countenance up turned face. and gave a gentle pressure of her arm that smiling sweetly she said well now then Father dear I will tell you all about it as we go towards the house. you see. feeling very tired and lonely I thought I would take a few things over to poor Mrs. Taylor—

Good Girl. my own Mary and— and she went on and gave a full recital of all she had gone through with that day. as she ended she gazed up to her Father's face and saw how pale he looked. she grasped his arm more tightly and exclaimed. what is the matter; speak dear Father. what makes you look so pale. oh. "tis nothing Mary. my own dear child you must take care of your self for if you should get killed. oh. 'twould be too much for my old heart to bear. God Bless him for rescuing thee my Child. and he pressed a kiss so fondly on her pure white brow

Frank Serman D. A Month in the Country

Thank you, Father, dear. I knew you would be grateful to him for saving my poor self. but you do look really ill. has anything caused you trouble. you look pale. oh so white.

Mr. Mr. Child. I felt startled to think you came so near being drowned. but come let us go to the house. and talk this over with your Mother.

The truth was, the old man was excited and loving his daughter as he did with all the affection of a Father. if he felt a sickness come over him as the startling news was revealed to him and heard. the paleness of the old Serman.

Time passed on and need I add, that under the impression first formed, Frank, was a constant visitor at the residence of Mr. Howard's in fact he was a welcome one in more instances than one if scenes and circumstances are to be called into question - for in less than a month, a short month he had a happy visit to the Atter. at old Father's church. at Grafton. and Mr. & Mrs. Frank Serman one very fine day took a last look of the scenery and surrounding hills that surrounded Grafton preparatory to a visit to the ever famous city of Boston and they are often found lovingly conversing on the romantic introduction they had received. and in a look back on the past Frank is led to explain that of all his pleasure parties he never enjoyed himself with the after, peace, until he spent a Month in the Country.

Respectfully Yours

George E. Wells.

2. 1895

W. S. M.

